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ANTHOLOGIAE GRAECAE
EROTICA

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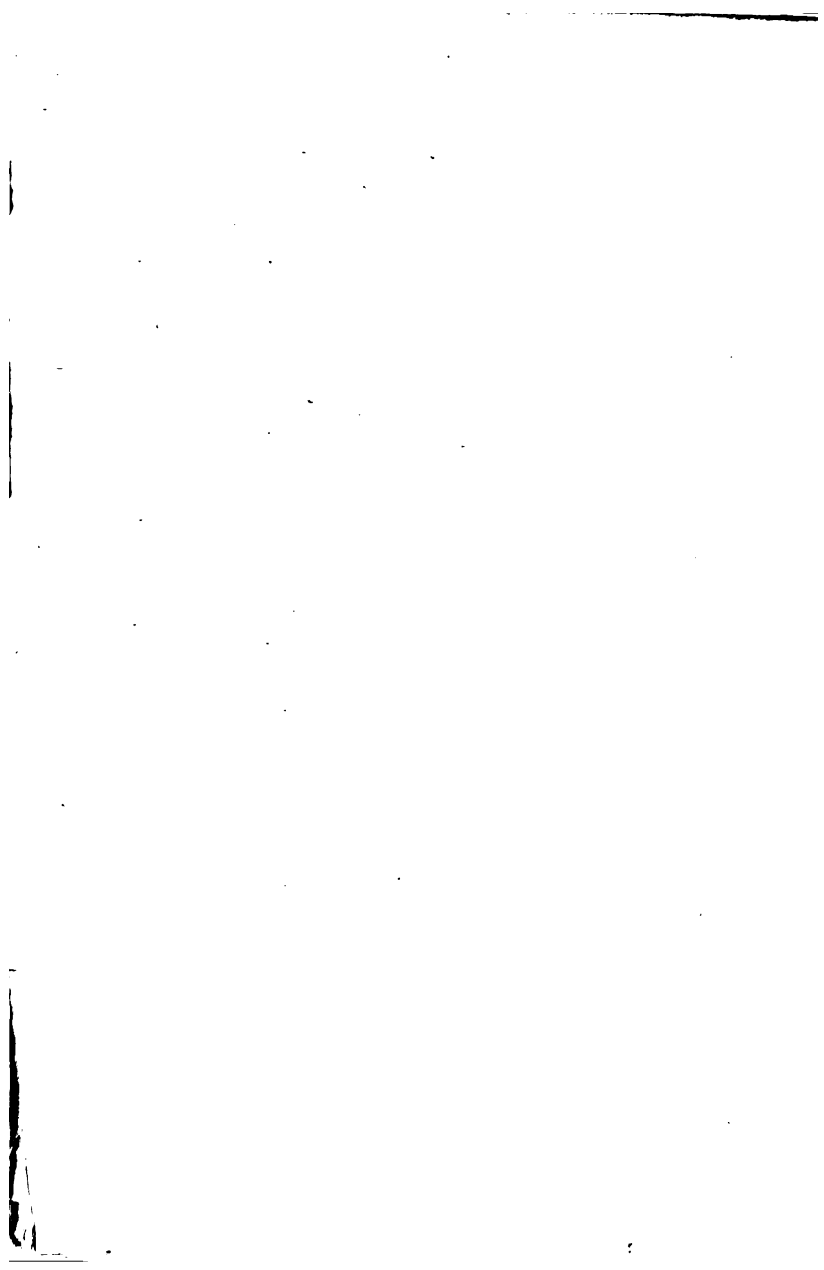


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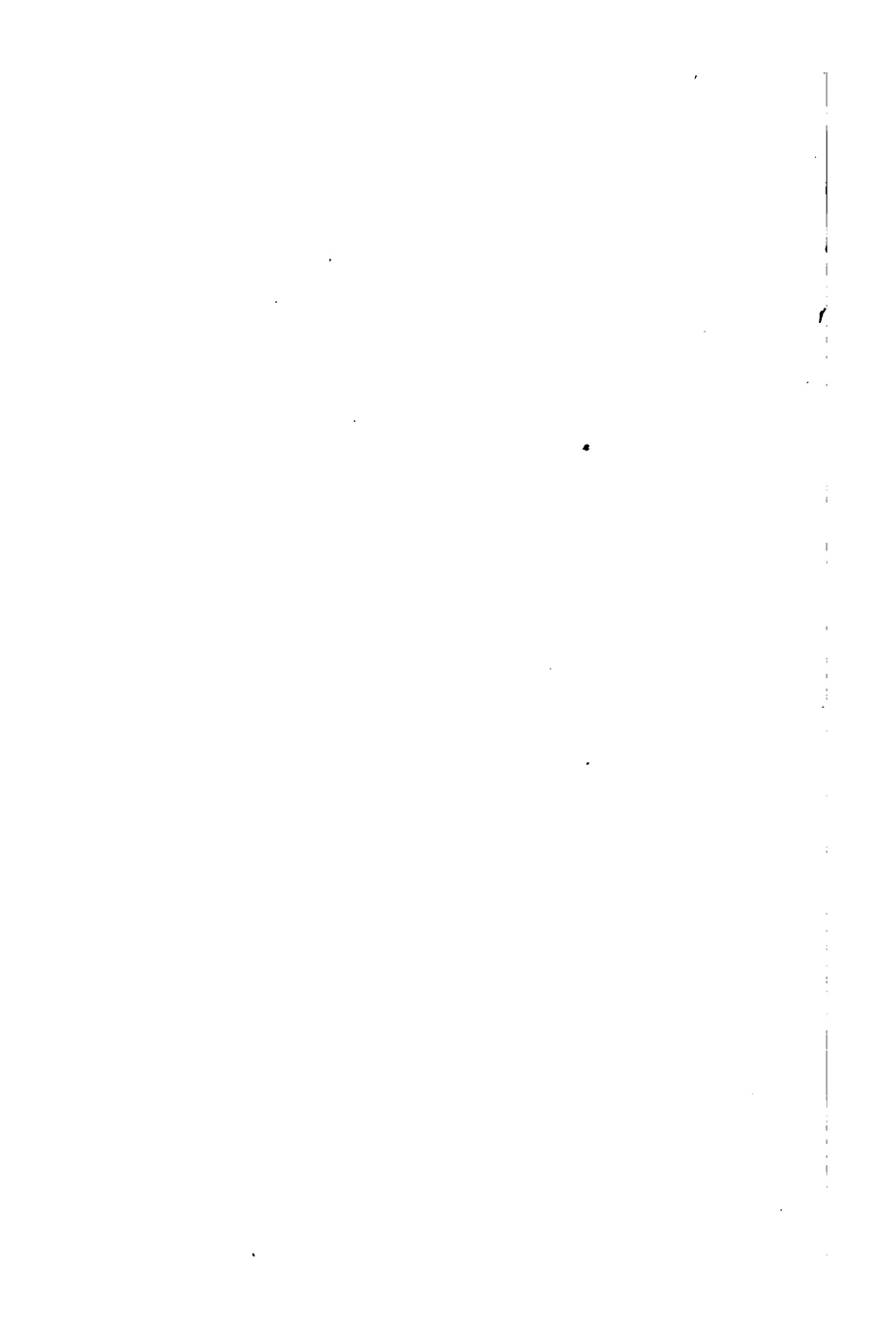
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**THE LOVE EPIGRAMS OF THE
PALATINE ANTHOLOGY**



Constantinus Cephalas.
ANTHOLOGIÆ GRÆCÆ
EROTICA

THE LOVE EPIGRAMS OR BOOK V.
OF THE PALATINE ANTHOLOGY,
EDITED, AND PARTLY RENDERED
INTO ENGLISH VERSE, BY

W. R. PATON



LONDON: DAVID NUTT

270-271 STRAND

1898

La 64.74.8



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P R E F A C E

THE *apparatus criticus* of the present edition is entirely dependent on Stadtmüller's (*Anthologia Graeca Epigrammatum Palatina cum Planudea*, Lipsiae 1894). I have had no opportunity of visiting a library since I began it, and I rely on his references, as I rely on the accuracy of his collations. His statement of the latter is admirably clear and full, but owing to the closeness of the printing it is difficult for the eye to find readily the essential things, and I conceived the notion of printing an edition of the epigrams with only the strictly essential *apparatus*.

This, as far as the mss. as original authorities are concerned, is, it seems to me, in the main, the readings of the Palatine ms. The text Planudes had before him does indeed seem to have been independent of the two texts represented by the two hands (A and C) of the Palatine ms., but this independence is so slight,

and Planudes' or Cephalus' treatment of the text is so drastic, that it is best to ignore the Planudean Anthology altogether, when one can.

As to Suidas, the relation of the text he used to that of the Palatine ms. could not be discussed without discussing Book VI. (the Dedicatory Epigrams), from which he quotes so largely that he almost stands in the position of a separate ms. of the whole. It is, however, evident that the text he had before him very closely resembled, if it were not identical with, that which the first hand (A) of the Palatine ms. transcribed.

This hand (A) is that of an unusually unintelligent scribe, and commits very many blunders. The corrector (C) corrects, as he tells us (see Stadtmüller's edition, p. 373, note to VI. 269), from the copy of a certain Michael. That this ms. represented a tradition independent of the ms. transcribed by A, is shown by the fact that in the passage just referred to (VI. 269), it omitted a couplet which A prefixes to an epigram of Sappho's,¹ a couplet which certainly does not belong to this epigram. There is at the same

¹ The epigram, if not Sappho's, is from a Lesbian stone. A dedication, by a lady, to Artemis Aithopia has been found at Mytilene, and published by M. Theodore Reinach.

time no doubt that it had been revised by a scholar of some learning and taste, who introduced emendations of his own. One case will speak for all. In No. CCXII., line 2, if we did not know from CLIII. that A's Νικῶν is certainly genuine, we should not hesitate in accepting C's pretty correction μικρόν. (Stadtmüller, in fact, has done it.) Therefore, although the greater number of C's corrections are quite certainly right, we must, in cases where there is any internal doubt, give A the preference, allowing at the same time for this scribe's extraordinary carelessness. In these disputed cases confirmation of one reading or the other by Planudes or (when available) Suidas should decide not always as to what the poet wrote, but as to the genuine tradition, as far as we can trace it; although, of course, it is possible that Planudes in some cases may have hit upon the same emendation as C.

I have as a rule neglected all unessential differences between A and C, such as divisions of words, stops, accents, breathings and homophonous letters and diphthongs (*e.g.* ω and ο, or α and ε). Perhaps I have done this in excess, as A transcribed from a cursive text.

I have, I am sure I shall be told, both intro-

duced too many of my own conjectures into the text, and given, in the notes, too many suggestions of my own as compared with those of others. As regards the latter fault, I would only plead that the conjectures of others are all accessible in Stadtmüller's edition, and that it is not because I think my own more valuable, but because they have, at least, the merit of novelty, that I have done what at first sight may seem arrogant. As regards the former more serious fault I have a better excuse. When one prints a version of a poem based on an emendation, it seems only sensible to print the Greek as one thinks or thought it should be. I have been more careful, or have tried to be more careful, in the epigrams I have not rendered.

The versions I began to make with the view of thoroughly understanding the text of epigrams which I did not understand. To put them into verse is very helpful. Afterwards I went on making versions of other epigrams because the task was pleasant. In the earlier part of the book, and especially in the Stephanus of Meleager, I have tried to be as literal as I could, although, I fear, this has fallen far short of being as literal as I should. In the Byzantine poems

which are written in a language and style dead to the writers—poems to appreciate which one must strip of much of the false gold of their diction and almost reduce to the skeleton of their sentiment—I have allowed myself more liberty.

I have followed Stadtmüller in his division of the book into four sections. His designation of the first section as the Anthology of Rufinus has been questioned, I do not know quite on what grounds; but it is at least a convenient and I think it is a justifiable designation.

In conclusion, I would say to those who do not know it, that the best account in English of the Anthology as a whole is to be found in the Introduction to Mr. Mackail's admirable selection (London, 1890). I should myself diverge slightly from the view he takes as to the nature and poetical treatment of the passion of love in ancient and modern times, but what he says seems to me largely true and well said.

W. R. PATON.

SAMOS,
September 1st, 1897.

**THE LOVE EPIGRAMS OF THE
PALATINE ANTHOLOGY**

CAROLO ET CAROLINAE

I

ANTHOLOGY OF RUFINUS

I

Τὴν καταφλεξίπολιν Σθενελαΐδα, τὴν βαρύμισθον,
 τὴν τοῖς βουλομένοις χρυσὸν ἐρευγομένην
 γυμνὴν μοι διὰ νυκτὸς ὅλης παρέκλινεν ὄνειρος
 ἄχρι φίλης ἡοῦς προῖκα χαριζομένην.
 οὐκέτι γουνάσομαι τὴν βάρβαρον οὐδ' ἐπ' ἑμαντῶ
 κλαύσομαι ὕπνον ἔχω κείνα χαριζόμενον.

3 *δηρος* A ; corr. C.6 *ἔχων* C.

ἐρευγομένην in line 2 has been questioned, but the phrase 'aurum eructans,' or, as we should say, 'stinking of wealth,' is quite as applicable to a highly-paid courtesan as to a millionaire; indeed, the former is likely to be more offensively ostentatious than the latter.

For *ἀχρι φίλης ἡοῦς* in line 4, cp. *ἀχρι φίλης πολιῆς* in No. XXI.

II

'Αντιπάτρου Θεσσαλονικέως.

Ὅρθρος ἔβη, Χρύσιλλα, πάλαι δ' ἡῶς ἀλέκτωρ
 κηρύστων φθονερὴν Ἑριγένειαν ἄγει,
 ὀρνίθων ἔρροις φθονερώτατος, ὃς με διώκεις
 οἴκοθεν εἰς πολλοὺς ἡιθέων ὁάρους.

A

γηράσκεις, Τιθωνέ· τί γὰρ σὴν εὐνέτιν Ἡῶ
οὕτως ὀρθριδίην ἤλασας ἐκ λεχέων ;

6 ὀρθριδίην A ; corr. C.

4 Stadtmüller suggests *κοιτόθεν* ; but it is not necessary. The man is a teacher and has to go *out* to give an early lecture, and this '*out*' is better expressed by *οἰκόθεν*. In my version I have made him a monk.

The last star is just going out
And the resonant herald of day
Long since is awake and doth shout
'He is coming, away !

Away from Chrysilla to tell
Thy beads and forget not thy cowl.'
Go and crow for the day down in hell
Malevolent fowl.

Tithonus is rusty and old
That his rosy young consort doth chase
So early away from his cold
And feeble embrace.

III

Φιλοδήμου.

Τὸν σιγῶντα, Φιλαινί, συνίστορα τῶν ἀλαλήτων
λύχνον ἐλαιηρῆς ἐκμεθύσασα δρόσου
ἔξιθι· μαρτυρίην γὰρ Ἔρως μόνος οὐκ ἐφίλησεν
ἔμπνουν· καὶ πηκτὴν κλεῖε, Φιλαινί, θύρην.

καὶ σύ, φίλῃ Ξανθῷ, με—σὺ δ', ὦ φιλεράστρια κοίτη,
ἤδη τῆς Παφίης ἴσθι τὰ λειπόμενα.

4 πυκτὴν P; corr. Salmasius.

5 φλοι C. ξανθῶ[ι]? A; ξανθῶμε C. κοίτης (φιλεραστριά-
κοιτις C.) P; corr. G. Schneider.

5 After με there is an aposiopesis, and C was wrong in
altering φλοι to φλοι.

IV

Στατυλλίου Φλάκκου.

Ἀργύρεον νυχίων με συνίστορα πιστὸν ἐρώτων
οὐ πιστῇ λύχον Φλάκκος ἔδωκε Νάπη·
ἦς παρὰ νῦν λεχέεσι μαραίνομαι, εἰς ἐπιόρκου
παντοπαθῆ κόρυς αἰσχεα δερκόμενος.
Φλάκκε, σὲ δ' ἄγρυπνον χαλεπαὶ τείρουσι μέριμναι·
ἄμφω δ' ἀλλήλων ἄνδιχα καίόμεθα.

2 ἔδωκεν ἄπνη P; corr. Salmasius.

3 τῆς ἐπιόρκου P; corr. Bothe.

V

Καλλιμάχου.

ὦμοσε Καλλίγνωτος Ἰωνίδι μήποτ' ἐκείνης
ἔξειν μήτε φίλον κρέσσονα μήτε φίλην.
ὦμοσεν, ἀλλὰ λέγουσιν ἀληθέα, τοὺς ἐν ἔρωτι
ὄρκους μὴ δύνειν οὔατ' ἐς ἀθανάτων.
νῦν δ' ὁ μὲν ἀρσενικῶ θέρεται πυρί· τῆς δὲ ταλαίνης
νύμφης ὡς Μεγαρέων οὐ λόγος οὐδ' ἀριθμός.

1 καλλίγνωστος P; corr. Plan.

5 ἀρσενικῶν? A; corr. C.

VI

'Ασκληπιάδου.

Λύχνε, σὲ γὰρ παρέουσα τρίς ὤμοσεν Ἡράκλεια
 ἤξειν κοῦχ' ἤκει· λύχνε, σὺ δ', εἰ θεὸς εἶ,
 τὴν δολίην ἀπάμνον· ὅταν φίλον ἔνδον ἔχουσα
 παίξῃ, ἀποσβέσθεις μηκέτι φῶς πάρεχε.

I De παίζουσα cogitabam.

By thee, my lamp, thrice Heraclea swore
 To come again unto our playing pleasant.
 She comes not; thou, her god, art omnipresent,
 And there as here canst take thy vengeance sore.
 So some time, when her play is at its height,
 Go out, and let the actors lack thy light.

VII

Μελεάγρου.

Νύξ ἱερὴ καὶ λύχνε, συνίστορας οὔτινας ἄλλους
 ὄρκοις, ἀλλ' ὑμέας εἰλόμεθ' ἀμφότεροι·
 χῶ μὲν ἐμὲ στέρξειν, κείνον δ' ἐγὼ οὔποτε λείψειν
 ὁμόσαμεν· κοινήν δ' εἶχετε μαρτυρίην.
 νῦν δ' ὁ μὲν ὄρκιά φησιν ἐν ὕδατι κείνα φέρεσθαι·
 λύχνε, σὺ δ' ἐν κόλποις αὐτὸν ὀρᾶς ἐτέρων.

The poem is addressed to Night and the Lamp, and as *λύχνε σὺ δὲ* in line 6 shows, line 5 is especially addressed to Night. It is difficult to see the point of *ἐν ὕδατι φέρεσθαι*, although no exception can be taken to the phrase as applied to the oaths of lovers. It is not allowable to alter the text,

but I should prefer *ἐν ἡματι* (or *ἐπ' ἡματι* = *ἐπ' ἡμαρ* = 'for a day') *κεῖνα γενέσθαι*, and render thus:

O Lamp and holy Night,
We summoned none but you
To chronicle aright
Our troth and promise true.

'I'll love thee,' so she swore,
And I, 'I will not quit
Thee, dear, for evermore,'
You heard and treasured it.

Now, Night, she doth protest
Her oath was for the day,
And, Lamp, thou knowest best
How mine she laughs away.

VIII

Ῥουφίνου.

Ῥουφίνος τῇ μῇ γλυκερωτάτῃ Ἐλπίδι πολλὰ
χαίρειν, εἰ χαίρειν χωρὶς ἐμοῦ δύναται·
οὐκέτι βαστάζω, μὰ τὰ σ' ὄμματα, τὴν φιλήρημον
καὶ τὴν μονολεχῇ σείο διαζυγίην·
ἀλλ' αἰεὶ δακρύοισι πεφυρμένος ἢ πρὶ Κορησσὸν
ἔρχομαι ἢ μεγάλης νηὸν ἐς Ἀρτέμιδος.
αὐριον ἀλλὰ πάτρη με δεδέξεται, ἐς δὲ σὸν ὄμμα
πτήσομαι· ἔρρωσθαι μυρία σ' εὐχόμενος.

4 μονολοχὴ A; corr. C.

5 ἢ πρὶ κορησσὸν Heck; ἢ ἐπιorkήσων.

In the form of a letter written from Ephesus. It is the

prettiest of all the epigrams of Rufinus. In line 7 *δμμα* after *μὰ τὰ σ' δμματα* may seem to offend, and Sternbach has suggested *δμμα*; but I much prefer *δμμα*, here used in the sense of 'light.' 'I will fly at once to your light like a moth.'

It is obvious that as the poem is in the form of a letter and the final formula of an ancient letter was *ἔρρωσο, ἔρρωσθαι σ'εὐχόμενος* cannot be subordinate, in thought at least, to *πτήσομαι*, and I have punctuated and rendered accordingly.

My darling Elpis, joy abide with thee,
If joy be joy when thou art far from me;
For, by thy eyes, all this great city gay
To me's a hermitage by night and day.
Either on lone Coressus hill I weep
Or in Great Dian's church my vigil keep.
To-morrow home again; straight to my light
I'll fly: till then a thousand times good-night.

IX

'Αλκαίου <Μεσσηνίου.>

Ἐχθαίρω τὸν Ἔρωτα· τί γὰρ βαρὺς οὐκ ἐπὶ θήρας
ὄρνυται, ἀλλ' ἐπ' ἐμὴν ἰοβολεῖ κραδίην;
τί πλέον εἰ θεὸς ἄνδρα καταφλέγει; ἢ τί τὸ σεμνὸν
δηώσας ἀπ' ἐμῆς ἄθλον ἔχει κεφαλῆς;

2 ἰοβολεῖ C; ἰοβολεῖν A.

Brunck explains the construction of lines 1-2 thus, 'τί γὰρ βαρὺς ἰοβολεῖν ὄρνυται οὐκ ἐπὶ θήρας ἀλλ' ἐπ' ἐμὴν κραδίην,' and with *βαρὺς ἰοβολεῖν* compares '*impiger vexare*.' I much doubt this, and have written *ἰοβολεῖ* with C, understanding *βαρὺς* as = *δ βαρὺς*, or *βαρὺς ὦν*.

I hate the lazy archer boy,
That makes my tethered heart his toy,
Nor climbs to find a stag.
What glory, if a god strike dead
A mortal weak? no antlered head
Is mine to show and brag.

X

Ἀδέσποτον.

Εἰ τοὺς ἐν πελάγει σώξεις, Κύπρι, κάμῃ τὸν ἐν γῇ
ναναγόν, φιλή, σῶσον ἀπολλύμενον.

XI

Ῥουφίνου.

Λουσάμενοι, Προδίκη, πυκασώμεθα, καὶ τὸν ἄκρατον
ἔλκωμεν κύλικας μείζονας αἰρόμενοι.
βαυὺς ὁ χαιρόντων ἐστὶν βίος· εἴτα τὰ λοιπὰ
γῆρας κωλύσει καὶ τὸ τέλος θάνατος.

I προδίκη A, Suidas s. v. πυκάξει; corr. C.

Should we not write in line 4, κώδυμοι for κωλύσει, and render thus?

Let us bathe; on our brows let us twine
The roses and sup.
No water to temper the wine,
And larger the cup.

For delight is a treasure that ends,
 And when it is past,
 Old age and the parting from friends
 And death at the last.

XII

Φιλοδήμου.

Ἐξήκοντα τελεί Χαρितὼ λυκαβαντίδας ὥρας·
 ἀλλ' ἔτι κυανέων σύρμα μένει πλοκάμων,
 κὰν στέρνοις ἔτι κείνα τὰ λύγδινα κώνια μαστῶν
 ἔστηκεν, μίτρης γυμνὰ περιδρομάδος,
 καὶ χρῶς ἀρρυντίδωτος ἔτ' ἀμβροσίην, ἔτι πειθῶ
 πᾶσαν, ἔτι στάζει μυριάδας χαρίτων.
 ἀλλὰ πόθους ὀργῶντας ὅσοι μὴ φεύγεται, ἔρασταί,
 δεῦρ' ἵτε τῆς ἐτέων ληθόμενοι δεκάδος.

1 χάριτι A; corr. manus eadem?

3 κὰν Kaibel; κ' εν P, κέν Suidas.

5 ἀμβροσίη P; corr. edd. Plan.

7 φεύγεται Salmasius; φλεγεται'.

Ἐξήκοντα is a little too much, in spite of Ninon de l'Enclos, and disgusts one at the outset; so that one cannot appreciate the epigram, which is not devoid of beauty.

XIII

Ῥουφίνου.

Εὐρώπης τὸ φίλημα, καὶ ἦν ἄχρι χεῖλεος ἔλθῃ,
 ἡδύ γε, κὰν ψαύσῃ μούνον ἄχρι στόματος·
 ψαύει δ' οὐκ ἄκροις τοῖς χεῖλεσιν, ἀλλ' ἐπιφράξαν
 τὸ στόμα τὴν ψυχὴν ἐξ ὀνύχων ἀνάγει.

1 φλαμα P; corr. Plan.

3 ἀλλ' ἐπιφρόξαν scripsi; ἀλλερίσασα A.

My conjecture ἐπιφρόξαν may not be right; but it is obvious that τὸ στόμα is not Europe's mouth, but the mouth she is kissing, so that ἐρῆσασα, apart from the false quantity, cannot be right, and is an interpolation made at a time when the sense of quantity was lost. It seems to me that it at least makes the poem neater, if we keep the kiss as the subject throughout.

The kiss of Europé were sweet did it light on
the brink

Of the mouth for a moment, yea sweet did it
stoop once to drink :

But it waits not to sip from the bank; the soul's
passage it stops,

And from all the far fountains that feed her it
drains the last drops.

XIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ποῦ νῦν Πραξιτέλης; ποῦ δ' αἱ χέρες αἱ Πολυκλείτου
αὐταῖς πρόσθε τέχναις πνεῦμα χαριζόμεναι;
τίς πλοκάμους Μελίτης εὐώδεις ἢ πυρόεντα
ὄμματα καὶ δειρῆς φέγγος ἀποπλάσεται;
ποῦ πλάσται; ποῦ δ' εἰς λιθοξόοι; ἔπρεπε τῇδε
μορφῇ νηδὺν ἔχειν, ὥς μακάρων ξοάνῳ.

3 τί A; corr. C.

5 τη . . . A; τοίη C; τῇδε Plan.

6 ξοάνων P; em. Salmasius.

In line 2 τέχναις means 'works of art.'

XV

Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Μήνη χρυσόκερως, δέρκει τάδε, καὶ περιλαμπεῖς
 ἀστέρες, οὓς κόλποις Ὠκεανὸς δέχεται,
 ὥς με μόνον προλιποῦσα μυρύπνοος ᾤχετ' Ἀρίστη,
 ἐκταῖν δ' εὐρεῖν τὴν μάγον οὐ δύναμαι.
 ἀλλ' ἔμψης αὐτὴν ζωγρήσομεν, ἣν ἐπὶ πέμψω
 Κύπριδος ἰχνευτὰς ἀργυρέους σκύλακας.

1 δέρκει P ; corr. Heck. περιλάμπει P ; corr. Plan. Heck.

2 ἀστέρας P ; corr. Plan.

3 ὥς γε P ; em. Plan.

5 ζωγρήσομεν Jacobs ; ζητήσομεν.

6 σκύλακας P ; em. Plan.

I must apologise for the version, which is far too free.

O little golden-horned moon,
 And all the stars that thee escort,
 Sink not into the sea too soon,
 But shine to-night upon our sport.

Now for a week and up the wind
 I run Ariste's scented track,
 But ever that enchanted hind
 Doth fly before my foolish pack.

Kypris to-night her bugle sounds,
 And calls her pack that hunteth well,
 The forty magic silver hounds ;
 And surely they will break the spell.

XVI

Γαιτουλίκου.

Ἄγχιάλου ῥηγμίνος ἐπίσκοπε, σοὶ τάδε πέμπω
 ψαιστία καὶ λιτῆς δῶρα θνηπολῆς·
 αὖριον Ἰονίου γὰρ ἐπὶ πλατὺ κύμα περήσω,
 σπεύδων ἡμετέρης κόλπον ἐς Εἰδοθέης.
 οὖριος ἄλλ' ἐπίλαμψον ἐμῷ καὶ ἔρωτι καὶ ἰστῷ
 δεσπότι καὶ θαλάμων, Κύπρι, καὶ ἡϊόνων.

4 ὑμετέροις A (-ρῆς, C); corr. Heinsius.

5 ἐπίλαμψον A; corr. C.

‘TO VENUS MARINA.’

These I lay upon thy table,
 Little cakes ; I am not able
 Richer gifts to bring to thee,
 Queen of the church by the Ionian Sea.

When to-morrow there I'm tossing,
 Hear my prayer and speed the crossing ;
 For I hurry home to rest
 Again in Greece on Idothea's breast.

Send us aye fair wind and weather
 Love and me, who sail together.
 Not on this wild shore alone,
 There in her chamber too is set thy throne.

XVII

Ῥουφίνου.

Μᾶλλον τῶν σοβαρῶν τὰς δουλίδας ἐκλεγόμεσθα,
οἱ μὴ τοῖς σπατάλης κλέμμασι τερπόμενοι.
ταῖς μὲν χρῶς ἀπόδωδε μύρου, σοβαρόν τε φρύαγμα
καὶ μέχρι κινδύνου ἔσπομένη σύνοδος.
ταῖς δὲ χάρις καὶ χρῶς ἴδιος καὶ λέκτρον ἐτοῖμον
δώροις ἐκ σπατάλης οὐκ ἀλεγιζόμενον.
μιμουῖμαι Πύρρον τὸν Ἀχιλλέος, ὃς προέκρινεν
Ἑρμιόνης ἀλόχου τὴν λάτριν Ἀνδρομάχην.

1 ἐκλεγόμεθα A; corr. C.

2 σπατάλης Sched. Thryll.; σπατάλοις ex ἀπαταλοῖς, corr. C.

4 Κυλλήνης?

6 σπατάλοις P; corr. cod. Laur. 31, 28. οὐ σελαγιζόμενον Stadtm.

The sense of lines 1-2 seems to be 'I prefer maid-servants to haughty ladies; for I am not one of those who enjoy picking and stealing from luxury (*i.e.* I would not condescend either to walk off with or to accept as a gift my lady's silver hair-brushes).' There are probably frigid puns in the Ἑρμιόνης ('Ερμης δούλημι) the ἀλόχου (ἀ-λόχος), and the Ἀνδρομάχῃ (quae cum viris pugnam Amoris libens init) of line 8. This possibility has induced me to suggest Κυλλήνης ('Ερμῆς Κυλλήνιος and the κυλλή χεῖρ; cp. Aristoph. *Eg.* 1083) for the impossible κινδύνου of line 10; but it would be more satisfactory to find some word (probably a punning one) conveying distinctly the bed-chamber or the bed. In line 6, Rufinus, I think, may have written οὐκ ἀλεγιζόμενον in the sense of 'not carefully adorned by the servants'; of the proposed emendations Stadtmüller's οὐ σελαγιζόμενον is the only one worth citing. δώροις is difficult, especially as it must be intentionally opposed to κλέμμασι: perhaps we

should understand *δώρα* as *ἀποφορητὰ*, keepsakes which the lady gives her lover on his departure. *σπατάλη* means 'luxe,' not 'luxure,' and the *δώρα ἐκ σπατάλης*, in any case, are 'gifts from her luxurious home.'

XVIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Οὐκέτι παιδομανής, ὥς πρὶν ποτε, νῦν δὲ καλοῦμαι
 θηλυμανής, καὶ νῦν δίσκος ἐμοὶ κρόταλον.
 ἀντὶ δέ μοι παίδων ἀδόλου χροὸς ἤρесе γύψου
 χρώματα καὶ φύκους ἄνθος ἐπεισόδιον.
 βοσκήσει δελφίνας ὁ δενδροκόμης Ἑρύμανθος
 καὶ πολὺν πόντου κύμα θοᾶς ἐλάφους.

XIX

Ὀνέστου.

Οὔτε με παρθενικῆς τέρπει γάμος οὔτε γεραϊῆς·
 τὴν μὲν ἐποικτεῖρω, τὴν δὲ καταιδέομαι.
 εἴη μήτ' ὁμφαξ μήτ' ἀσταφίς· ἡ δὲ πέπειρος
 Κύπριδος ἐς θαλάμους ὥρια καλλοσύνη.

3 μητ' ὡ ταφίς A; corr. C.

4 Κυπρίδος ἐς Heyne; ἐς κ. libri.

The word *καλλοσύνη* in line 4 should not have been questioned. It is used, partly at least, in its modern sense of 'calm weather'; hence it is *ὥρια ἐς Κύπριδος θαλάμους* (cp. *πλοῦς ὥριος*). The epigram seems to me to be worthy of the same Honestus (of Corinth) who wrote other clever and pretty epigrams. I have assumed in my version that *παρθενική* means 'a young girl,' and that *γάμος* means 'marriage.'

My wife I would nor pity nor revere.
 Neither a school-girl nor a virgin sere,
 Neither sour grape nor raisin will I wed,
 But her ripe summer's gale shall guide me to her
 bed.

xx

‘Ρουφίνου.

Οὐκ ἔλεγον, Προδίκη, ‘γῆράσκομεν’; οὐ προεφώνουν
 ‘ἤξουσιν ταχέως αἱ διαλυσίφιλοι’;
 νῦν ῥυτίδες καὶ θριξ πολὴ καὶ σῶμα ῥακῶδες
 καὶ στόμα τὰς προτέρας οὐκέτ’ ἔχον χάριτας.
 μή τίς σοι, μετέωρε, προσέρχεται, ἣ κολακεύων
 λίσσεται; ὥς δὲ τάφον νῦν σε παρερχόμεθα.

1 προδίκη (ut solet) A; corr. C.

5 κολακευῶν P; corr. Plan.

A disagreeable and carelessly composed epigram; for the *διαλυσίφιλοι* in line 2 are the same as the *θριξ πολὴ* in line 3. Rufinus probably thought it witty to transfer to Prodikey a phrase proper to other attachments and imagined that this witticism would condone the repetition. It is instructive for our judgment of that cad Rufinus to compare this with the pretty epigram, No. LXV. addressed to the same girl.

Did I not tell thee, Prodiké, ‘Some day
 They’ll come to thee, the sad peace-breakers
 grey.’

Lo! they are here, and close behind them follow
 Wrinkles and ragged skirts, gums rank and
 hollow.

Still in the street thou waitest—none to crave
 And none to flatter—like a roadside grave.

XXI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Σοί με λάτριν γλυκύδωρος Ἔρως παρέδωκε, Βοῶπι,
 ταῦρον ὑποζεύξας εἰς πόθον αὐτόμολον,
 αὐτοθελῆ, πάνδουλον, ἐκούσιον, αὐτοκέλευστον,
 αἰτήσοντα πικρὴν μήποτ' ἐλευθερίην
 ἄχρι φίλης πολιῆς καὶ γήραος· ὄμμα βάλοι δὲ
 μήποτ' ἐφ' ἡμετέραις ἐλπίσι βασκανίη.

2 γαῦρον libri; corr. Brunck.

The verses are probably not Rufinus'. They seem too good. It is useless to try to conjecture whose they are. With *ἄχρι φίλης πολιῆς* (v. 5) compare *ἄχρι φίλης ἡοῦς* (1. v. 5), a somewhat lame imitation.

I went and stood beside the crib of Love,
 A willing steer:
 He liked me well and sent to thee to prove,
 Βοόpis dear.
 And all day long without the driver's call
 I toil nor cease.
 From such sweet service thy obedient thrall
 Seeks no release.
 Till the kind years begin to dust his head,
 Thy necklace blue¹
 Meekly he'll wear, and may its every bead
 Still keep us true.

¹ I allude to the practice of putting necklaces, etc., of blue beads on animals to protect them from the evil eye, a practice common in the country where I write.

XXII

Καλλιμάχου.

Οὕτως ὑπνώσαιοι, Κωνώπιον, ὥς ἐμὲ ποιεῖς
 κοιμᾶσθαι ψυχροῖς τοῖσδε παρὰ προθύροις.
 οὕτως ὑπνώσαιοι, ἀδικωτάτῃ, ὥς τὸν ἐραστὴν
 κοιμίζεις· ἐλέου δ' οὐδ' ὄναρ ἡντίασα.
 γείτονες οἰκτεῖρουσι, σὺ δ' οὐδ' ὄναρ· ἢ πολὺ δὲ
 αὐτίκ' ἀναμνήσει ταῦτά σε πάντα κόμη.

1 ὑπνήσαιοι A; corr. C.

4 ἡντίασα Boissonade; ἡντίαςας libri.

Warm be thy bed, Konopion, as thy lover's,
 Whom only night with her cold mantle covers;
 Thy pillow soft as this thy threshold stone,
 Thy lullaby that the shrill wind doth moan.
 Thou hast no drop of pity, not the merest
 Droplet; the neighbours call me in, thou hearest,
 But thou—one day thou'lt think on this; the
 grey
 Remembrancers are not so far away.

XXIII

< Μελεάγρου. >

Ψυχὴ μοι προλέγει φεύγειν πόθον Ἑλιοδώρας,
 δάκρυα καὶ ζήλους τοὺς πρὶν ἐπισταμένη.
 φησὶ μὲν· ἀλλὰ φυγεῖν οὐ μοι σθένος· ἢ γὰρ ἀναιδὴς
 αὐτὴ καὶ προλέγει καὶ προλέγουσα φιλεῖ.

'Come away,' cries my soul, 'from thy Heliodore,
My old tears are not dry, my old wounds are still
sore.'

Yea I hear and I cannot ; she too bids 'away,'
But more wanton her kisses the more I delay.

XXIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ <Φιλοδήμου.>

'Οσσάκι Κυδίλλης ὑποκόλπιος, εἶτε κατ' ἡμαρ
εἴτ' ἀποτολήσας ἤλυθον ἐσπέριος,
οἶδ' ὅτι πὰρ κρημνὸν τέμνω πόρον, οἶδ' ὅτι ρίπτω
πάντα κύβον κεφαλῆς αἰὲν ὑπερθεν ἐμῆς.
ἀλλὰ τί μοι πλέον ἔστι ; γὰρ θρασὺς, ἡδ' ὅταν ἔλκη
πάντοσ' Ἔρως, ἀρχὴν οὐδ' ὄναρ οἶδε φόβου.

5 ἔστιν ; <δ> γὰρ Kaibel ; sed γὰρ corruptum esse censeo,
deque ἦτορ θρασὺ, σὺν δ' ὅταν ἔλκη cogitabam.

6 πάντος' Brunck ; πάντοτ'. φόβον ed. pr. Planudeae.

'To KYDILLA.'

Each time I come my head to lay
Upon thy bosom bright,
Whether I face the accusing day
Or venture through the night,

I know I tread a fearful track
Along a precipice ;
Staking my life, behind my back
I blindly cast the dice.

What's that to me? my heart is bold;
 And bolder is my guide.
 When steadfast Love the rope doth hold,
 I risk the dreadest stride.

xxv

'Αδέσποτον.

Εἴτε σε κυανέησιν ἀποστίλβουσιν ἐθειραῖς,
 εἴτε πάλιν ξανθαῖς εἶδον, ἄνασσα, κόμαις
 ἴση ἐπ' ἀμφοτέρων λάμπει χάρις. ἦ ῥά γε ταύταις
 θριξὶ συνοικήσει καὶ πολιῆσιν Ἔρως.

I el της A; corr. C (εἰτέ σε).

Dear, whether like the starling's wing you wear,
 Or like the pheasant's breast your queenly hair,
 It's just as full of sunshine; Love will stay
 Warm still amongst it when you wear it grey.

xxvi

'Ρουφίνου.

Ποῦ σοι κεῖνα, Μέλισσα, τὰ χρύσεια καὶ περίοπτα
 τῆς πολυθρυλήτου κάλεια φαντασίης;
 ποῦ δ' ὀφρύες καὶ γαῦρα φρονήματα καὶ μέγας αὐχὴν
 καὶ σοβαρῶν ταρσῶν χρυσοφόρος σπατάλη;
 νῦν πενιχρὴ ψαφαρὴ τε κόμη, παρὰ ποσσὶ τε τρύχη·
 ταῦτα τὰ τῶν σπαταλῶν τέρματα παλλακίδων.

5 ποσσὶ τε τρύχη Jacobs; ποσσὶ τραχεία, P.

Where's all thy glory gone, Melissa, where
 The gems that glowed in thy illustrious hair?
 Where is thy haughty glance, thy neck erect,
 Where is the gold that thy proud ankles decked?
 Cheap gilt in thin locks, round thy feet a wreath
 Of tawdry rags ; so rich whores dress for death.

XXVII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Νῦν μοι 'χαῖρε' λέγεις, ὅτε σου τὸ πρόσωπον
 ἀπῆλθεν
 κείνο τὸ τῆς λύγδου, βάσκανε, λειότερον·
 νῦν μοι προσπαίξεις, ὅτε τὰς τρίχας ἡφάνικάς σου
 τὰς ἐπὶ τοῖς σοβαροῖς αὐχέσι πλαζομένας·
 μηκέτι μοι, μετέωρε, προσέρχαιο μηδὲ συνάντα·
 ἀντὶ ῥόδου γὰρ ἐγὼ τὴν βάτον οὐ δέχομαι.

Now black-beard says 'Good morning.' Where
 the spell
 Of rosy cheeks like marble polished well?
 Now cropped-hair courts me. Where are all
 the curls
 Strayed on his neck as haughty as a girl's?
 No thanks! though both have thorns, they're
 different quite,
 Brambles that catch and roses that invite.

XXVIII

Κιλλάκτορος.

Ἄδὸν τὸ βινεῖν ἔστι· τίς οὐ λέγει ; ἀλλ' ὅταν αἰτῇ
χαλκόν, πικρότερον γίνεται ἐλλεβόρου.

XXIX

Ἀντιπάτρου Θεσσαλονικέως.

Πάντα καλῶς, τό γε μὴν, χρυσὴν ὅτι τὴν Ἀφροδίτην
ἔξοχα καὶ πάντων εἶπεν ὁ Μαιονίδης.
ἦν μὲν γὰρ τὸ χάραγμα φέρης, φίλος, οὔτε θυρωρὸς
ἐν ποσίν, οὔτε κύων ἐν προθύροις δέδεται·
ἦν δ' ἐτέρως ἔλθῃς, καὶ ὁ Κέρβερος. ὦ πλεονέκται
οἱ πλούτου πενίην ὡς ἀδικεῖτε νόμοι.

2 μαιωνίδας P ; corr. Plan.

6 πλούτου C ; πλούτοι A. νόμοι scripsi ; μόντοι.

All Homer says is gospel truth, but this
Most true, that Aphrodite golden is.
For bring the guinea, and the porter tall
And savage Hector vanish one and all ;
But come without it, Hector's heads are three.
Thus wealth oppresses virtuous poverty !

XXX

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Χρῦσεος ἦν γενεὴ καὶ χάλκεος ἀργυρὴ τε
πρόσθεν· παντοίη δ' ἡ Κυθέρεια τὰ νῦν·

καὶ χρυσοῦν τίει καὶ χάλκεον ἄνδρ' ἐφίλησεν
καὶ τοὺς ἀργυρέους οὐ ποτ' ἀποστρέφεται.
Νέστωρ ἢ Παφίη· δοκέω δ' ὅτι καὶ Δανάη Ζεὺς
οὐ χρυσός, χρυσοῦς δ' ἦλθε φέρων ἑκατόν.

Κιλλάκτορος App.

5 τη Π. App.

6 χρυσοῦ δ' A; corr. C.

Νέστωρ ἢ Παφίη has been wrongly questioned. It means that Aphrodite has lived through all the ages. In *τοὺς ἀργυρέους* the play is doubtless on *ἀργυραμοιβός*.

Ages there were of silver, brass, and gold :
Love lived through all, and, now he's wise and
old,

Impartial grown the golden senator
He low salutes, the brazen man of war
He kisses, and the silver city man
He never cuts. Before our race began
Things were the same ; Zeus came to Danae
Not gold, but with a hundred guinea fee.

XXXI

Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Ποιεῖς πάντα, Μέλισσα, φιλάνθεος ἔργα μελίσσης.
οἶδα καὶ ἐς κραδίην τοῦτο, γύναι, τίθεται.
καὶ μέλι μὲν στάξεις ὑπὸ χεῖλεσιν ἡδὺ φιλεῖσα,
ἦν δ' αἰτῆς, κέντρῳ τύμμα φέρεις ἄδικον.

ἔργα : ἐ in eraso ὁ scr. C.

XXXII

Παρμενίωνος.

Ἐς Δανάην ἔρρευσας, Ὀλύμπιε, χρυσός, ἔν' ἡ παῖς
ὥς δώρῳ πεισθῇ, μὴ τρέσῃ ὥς Κρονίδην.

2 τρέη A; corr. C.

In gold thou didst thy godhead's form dissemble
Coming to Danae's bed,
That she, poor soul, might hug the gift, not tremble
Before thy presence dread.

XXXIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ὁ Ζεὺς τὴν Δανάην χρυσοῦ, καὶ γὰρ δὲ σὲ χρυσοῦ.
πλείονα γὰρ δοῦναι τοῦ Διὸς οὐ δύναμαι.

XXXIV

Ῥουφίνου.

Πυγὰς αὐτὸς ἔκρινα τριῶν· εἵλοντο γὰρ αὐταί,
δείξασαι γυμνὴν ἀστεροπὴν μελέων.
καί ῥ' ἦ μὲν τροχαλοῖς σφραγιζομένη γελασίνοις
λευκὴ ἀπὸ γλουτῶν ἦνθεν εὐαφίη.
τῆς δὲ διαιρομένης φοινίσσεται χιονέη σὰρξ
πορφυρέοιο ῥόδον μᾶλλον ἐρυθροτέρη.
ἡ δὲ γαληνιώσα χαράσseto κύματι κωφῷ
αὐτομάτῃ τρυφερῷ χρωτὶ σαλευομένη.

εἰ ταύτας ὁ κριτῆς ὁ θεῶν ἐθέησατο πυγὰς,
οὐκέτ' ἂν οὐδ' ἐσιδεῖν ἤθελε τὰς προτέρας.

3 ἡ μὲν — σφραγιζομένη Reiske ; ἡ μὲν — σφραγιζομένη.
4 εὐαφίην A, Suidas ; corr. C.
5 διαίρουμένης A ; corr. C.

XXXV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἦρισαν ἀλλήλαις Ῥοδόπη, Μελίτη, Ῥοδόκλεια
τῶν τρισσῶν τίς ἔχει κρείσσονα Μηριόνην,
καί με κριτὴν εἶλοντο· καὶ ὡς θεαὶ αἱ περὶ βλεπτοὶ
ἔστησαν γυμναί, νέκταρι λειβόμεναι.
καὶ Ῥοδόπης μὲν ἔλαμπε μέσος μηρῶν Πολύφημος,
οἷα ῥοδῶν †πολιῶ† σχιζόμενος ζεφύρῳ·
τῆς δὲ Ῥοδοκλείης ὑάλῳ ἵσος, ὑγρομέτωπος,
οἷα καὶ ἐν νηῶ πρωτογλυφὲς ξόανον·
τὸν δ' ὑπεροδαίνοντα κατέσκεπε πεπταμένη χεὶρ
οὐχ ὅλον Εὐρώταν, ἀλλ' ὅσον ἡδύνατο.
ἀλλὰ σαφῶς αἰ πέπονθε Πάρις διὰ τὴν κρίσιν εἰδώς,
τὰς τρεῖς ἀθανάτους εὐθὺ συνεστεφάνουν.

4 λειπόμεναι libri ; emend. Jacobs.

5 Πολύφημος scripsi ; πολύτιμος.

The couplet 9-10 occurs again in No. LIX. Either we must suppose with Jacobs that the couplet about Melite had been lost in transcription, and this introduced from another poem of Rufinus by some one familiar with his poems to supply the deficiency, or (what I think more likely) that Rufinus himself was proud of the couplet and repeated it here.

XXXVI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Μήτ' ἰσχνὴν λίην περιλάμβανε μήτε παχεῖαν·
 τούτων δ' ἀμφοτέρων τὴν μεσότητα θέλε.
 τῇ μὲν γὰρ λείπει σαρκῶν χύσις, ἣ δὲ περισσὴν
 κέκτῃται· λείπον μὴ θέλε μῆδὲ πλέον.

XXXVII

Νικάρχου.

Εὐμεγέθης πείθει με καλὴ γυνή, ἄν τε καὶ ἀκμῆς
 ἄπτητ', ἄν τε καὶ ἦ, Σιμύλε, πρεσβυτέρη.
 ἣ μὲν γάρ με νέα περιλήψεται, ἣ δὲ παλαιὴ
 γραῖά με καὶ ῥυσή, Σιμύλε, λιχμάσεται.

1 ἄπτηται (pro ἄπτητ' ἄν) A ; corr. C.

2 πρεσβυτερῆς A ; corr. C.

3 ἦν μὲν, bis A ; bis corr. C.

4 λιχμάσεται Brunck ; δικάσεται P.

The correction *λιχμάσεται* is doubtless right ; but there is no point in the epigram to justify the lemma *ὅτι τὰς εὐμεγέθεις μᾶλλον δεῖ φιλεῖν*. In lines 4-5 *παλαιὴ γραῖα* is sufficiently defended by the modern *παλαιογρῆα*.

XXXVIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Οὐκ ἀποθνήσκειν δεῖ με ; τί μοι μέλει, ἦν τε ποδα-
 γρός,
 ἦν τε δρομεὺς γεγονὼς εἰς Ἀἶδην ὑπάγω.

πολλοὶ γάρ μ' ἀροῦσιν· ἔα χωλόν με γενέσθαι,
τῶνδ' ἔνεκεν θαρσῶν οὐποτ' ἐὼ θιάσους.

3 αἰροῦσιν A (spiritum mutavit C); corr. Meineke.

4 θαρσῶν Stadtmüller; γὰρ ἴσως.

'You must stop this dining out,'
Says the doctor. 'No, sir!
Just as steady with the gout
To my grave I'll go, sir.
All the lodge will come to bear
Home their fellow sinner.
Never once again, I swear,
Will I miss a dinner.'

XXXIX

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Τῆς μητρὸς μὴ ἄκουε, Φιλουμένη· ἦν γὰρ ἀπέλθω
καὶ θῶ ἅπαξ ἔξω τὸν πόδα τῆς πόλεως,
τῶν καταπαιζόντων μὴ σχῆς λόγον, ἀλλ' <ἐς> ἐκείνους
ἐμπαίξας· ἄρξαι πλεῖον ἐμοῦ τι ποεῖν·
πάντα λίθον κίνει· στυγὴν τρέφε, καὶ γράφε πρὸς με,
εἰς ποίην ἀκτὴν εὐφροσυνῶν γέγονας.
εὐτακτεῖν πειρῶ· τὸ <δ'> ἐνοίκιον, ἦν τι περισσὸν
γίνηται, καὶ ἐμοὶ φρόντισον ἱμάτιον·
ἦν ἐν γαστρὶ λάβης, τέκε, ναὶ τέκε· μὴ θορυβηθῆς·
εὐρήσει πόθεν ἔστ' ἐλθὼν ἐς ἡλικίην.

1 φιλουμένη C; -μένου? A.

3 ἀλλ' ἐς ἐκείνους Reiske; ἀλλ' ἐκείνους.

4 πονεῖν A; corr. C.

6 εὐφροσυνῶν Stadtmüller; εὐφρόσυνον.

7 δ' add Jacobs. ἦν Jacobs; ἀν.

9 *val* Salmasius ; *καλ.*

A very disagreeable poem addressed, almost certainly, by a father to his daughter. The brutal allusion to paternity in the last couplet and its association with XL., XLII. show this.

Don't mind your mother ; from the very day,
Philumené, you're sure I'm well away,
Quail not before scorn's pointed finger ; turn
And laugh them in the face and try to earn
More than I could ; take every chance ; live well
And write to me and your *bonnes fortunes* tell.
Be prudent ; small economies will pay
The rent and buy a suit for me some day.
If you're with child, bring it to birth ; the chits
Will find their fathers when they find their wits.

XL

Ῥουφίνου.

Τίς γυμνήν οὕτω σε καὶ ἐξέβαλεν καὶ ἔδειρεν,
τίς ψυχὴν λιθίνην εἶχε καὶ οὐκ ἔβλεπεν ;
μοιχὸν ἴσως ἠϋρηκεν ἀκαίρως κείνος ἐσελθὼν ;
γινόμενον· πᾶσαι τοῦτο ποοῦσι, τέκνον.
πλὴν ἀπὸ νῦν, ὅταν ᾗ τις ἔσω, κείνος δ' ὅταν ἔξω,
τὸ πρόθυρον σφίγηου, μὴ πάλι ταῦτ' ἀπάθης.

5 ἦ τις Jacobs ; ἐστιν.

This and the equally unpleasant variant No. XLII. are obviously, like the preceding, supposed to be addressed by a parent to a daughter. As Jacobs remarks, all three are probably suggested by some scene or scenes in the proper, but highly immoral, New Comedy.

XLI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Μισῶ τὴν ἀφελή, μισῶ τὴν σώφρωνα λίαν,
ἥ μὲν γὰρ βραδέως, ἥ δὲ θέλει ταχέως.

XLII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἐκβάλλει γυμνὴν τίς, ἐπὰν εὖρη ποτὲ μοιχόν,
ὥς μὴ μοιχεύσας, ὥς ἀπὸ Πυθαγόρου;
εἶτα, τέκνον, κλαίουσα κατατρίψεις τὸ πρόσωπον,
καὶ παραριγώσεις μαινομένον προθύροισ;
ἔκμαξαι, μὴ κλαῖε, τέκνον· χεῦρήσομεν ἄλλον
τὸν μὴ καὶ τὸ βλέπειν εἰδότα καὶ τὸ δέρειν.
5 κληε A; corr. C. 6 μηκέτι P; corr. Jacobs.

XLIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ (Ἀσκληπιάδου?).

Λέμβιον, ἥ δ' ἑτέρα Κερκούριον, αἱ δυ' ἐταῖραι
αἰὲν ἐφορμοῦσιν τῷ Σαμίῳ λιμένι.
ἀλλὰ, νέοι, πανδημὶ τὰ ληστρικὰ τῆς Ἀφροδίτης
φεύγεθ'· ὁ συμμύξας καὶ καταδὺς πίεται.

This epigram is doubtless Asclepiades'. Cp. nos. CLX.
and CCVI.

Λέμβιον and Κερκούριον were real names, or rather 'noms
de guerre,' of Samian courtesans. I find it impossible to
reproduce the joke in English.

Love's corsairs, Crocodile and Shark,
Are hovering round the harbour. Mark

Me right, ye Samian youth ; th' alarm
 I've sounded loud, but ere ye arm
 To sail and fight them well bethink ye ;
 They'll gulp ye down if once they sink ye.

XLIV

Κιλλάκτορος.

Παρθενικὰ κούρα τὰ < ᾄ > κέρματα πλείονα ποιῇ
 οὐκ ἀπὸ τᾶς τέχνας, ἀλλ' ἀπὸ τᾶς φύσιος.

1 ᾄ suppl. Brunck.

παρθενικὰ κούρα 'a young girl.' Cp. No. XIX.

XLV

Φιλοδήμου.

- a. Χαῖρε σύ. b. καὶ σύ γε χαῖρε. a. τί δεῖ σε
 καλεῖν ;
 b. σὲ δέ ; a. μήπω
 τοῦτο, φιλόσπουδος. b. μηδὲ σύ. a. μή τιν'
 ἔχεις ;
 b. αἰεὶ τὸν φιλέοντα. a. θέλεις ἄμα σήμερον ἡμῖν
 δειπνεῖν ; b. εἰ σὺ θέλεις. a. εὖγε· πόσου
 παρέσθῃ ;
 b. μηδὲν μοι· προδίδου. a. τοῦτο ξένον. b. ἀλλ'
 ὅσον ἂν σοι
 κοιμηθέντι δοκῇ, τοῦτο δός. a. οὐκ ἀδικεῖς.
 b. ποῦ γίνῃ ; a. πέμψω. b. καταμάνθανε. a. πη-
 νίκα δ' ἤξεις ;
 b. ἦν σὺ θέλεις ὦρην. a. εὐθὺς θέλω. b. πρόαγε.

2 μήτε P; corr. Dübner.

αἰεὶ C; αἰεὶ A.

8 εὐθὺ θέλω om. A; suppl. C.

I follow Kaibel in the division of the dialogue; the only objection to this is that *καταμάνθανε* answers no direct question. *οὐκ ἀδικεῖς· ποῦ γίνῃ πέμψω* is by others given to the man, and the author of No. CCCVII. evidently understood thus. Another alternative would be to give *οὐκ ἀδικεῖς* to the girl, in the sense of 'I am sure you will pay me fairly,' and *ποῦ γίνῃ; πέμψω*, to the man.

HE. 'Good evening.' SHE. 'Good evening.' HE.

'And what is your name?'

SHE. 'What is yours?' HE. 'Don't be curious.'

SHE. 'Well you are the same.'

HE. 'Have you any appointment?' SHE. 'With who likes my face.'

HE. 'Will you not come to dinner to-night in that case?'

SHE. 'If you like.' HE. 'Do you mind my enquiring the price?'

SHE. 'O thanks! I don't bargain.' HE. 'That's strange!'

SHE. 'If I'm nice, You can give me a present to-morrow.' HE. 'Most fair!'

SHE. 'And where are we to dine?' HE. 'I'll send round for you.' SHE. 'There

is my house; mark it well.' HE. 'At what hour shall we say?'

SHE. 'When you will.' HE. 'Why not now?'

SHE. 'Then please show me the way.'

XLVI

Ῥουφίνου.

Πολλάκις ἡρασάμην σε λαβὼν ἐν νυκτί, Θάλεια,
 πληρῶσαι θαλερῇ θυμὸν ἐρωμανίῃ.
 νῦν δ', ὅτε <μοι> γυμνὴ γλυκεροῖς μελέεσσι πέπλησαι,
 ἔκλυτος ὑπναλέψ γυῖα κέκμηκα κόπῳ.
 θυμὲ τάλαν, τί πέπονθας; ἀνέγρεο, μῆδ' ἀπόκαμνε
 ζητήσεις ταύτην τὴν ὑπερευτυχίην.

3 μοι suppl. apographa.

5 τάλας A; corr. C.

XLVII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ὄμματα μὲν χρύσεια, καὶ ὑαλόεσσα παρειή,
 καὶ στόμα πορφυρέης τερπνότερον κάλυκος,
 δειρὴ λυγδινέη, καὶ στήθεα μαρμαίροντα,
 καὶ πόδες ἀργυρέης λευκότεροι Θέτιδος.
 εἰ δέ τι καὶ πλοκαμῖσι διαστίλβουσιν ἄκανθαι
 τῆς λευκῆς καλάμης οὐδὲν ἐπιστρέφομαι.

1 ὑαλόεσσα C; ὑελόεσσα A.

5 ἀκάνθας P; corr. Pl.

6 οὐδὲ A; corr. C. ἐπιστρεφόμεν, A? corr. C.

Her eyes are stars of gold set in a globe of crystal.

Her mouth is sweeter than a rose; redder than the rose leaves are her lips.

Her neck is a round tower of marble; her breasts are carved from the stone of Paros.

Her feet are like the feet of Thetis: they are
whiter than fine silver.
But the autumn has powdered her head; the
thistle-down glistens in her hair.
Shall I not reap the corn because it is white?
Shall I consider the glory of its springtide?

XLVIII

†Τοῦ Δικαίου† Γάλλου.

Ἡ τρισι̇ λειτουργοῦσα πρὸς ἓν τάχος ἀνδράσι Δύδη
τῷ μὲν ὑπὲρ νηδύν, τῷ δ' ὑπὸ, τῷ <δ'> ὀπιθεν,
εἰσδέχομαι φιλόπαιδα, γυναικομανῇ, φιλυβριστήν.
εἰ σπεύδεις, ἐλθὼν σὺν δυσὶ μὴ κατέχου.

1 λέχος pro τάχος Toup; sed non placet; nescio an
λάχος scribendum sit, i.e. tres viri unam Lyden sortiti sunt.

2 δ' suppl. Salmasius.

3 -υβριστήν n ras. C.

XLIX

Ἀδέσποτον.

Καὶ πενίη καὶ Ἔρως δύο μοι κακά· καὶ τὸ μὲν οἶσω
κούφως· πῦρ δὲ φέρειν Κύπριδος οὐ δύναμαι.

1 μοι add. C.

Poverty is a very bitter mate,
A bitterer Desire.
Easy to shiver by a coal-less grate;
But hard to bear the fire.

L

Ἀδέσποτον.

Ἦράσθην, ἐφίλουν, ἔτυχον, κατέπραξ', ἀγαπῶμαι.
 τίς δέ, καὶ ἥς, καὶ πῶς—ἡ θεὸς οἶδε μόνη.

I loved, I kissed, she kissed me back and love
 was in her kiss;
 But who loved whom, and when and why—ask
 Love to tell you this.

LI

Διοσκορίδου.

Ὅρκον κοινὸν Ἔρωτ' ἀνεθήκαμεν· ὅρκος δ' πιστὴν
 Ἀρσινόης θέμενος Σωσιπάτρῳ φιλίην.
 ἀλλ' ἡ μὲν ψευδής, κενὰ δ' ὅρκια· τῷ δ' ἐφυλάχθη
 ἕμερος· ἡ δὲ θεῶν οὐ φανερὴ δύναμις.
 θρήνους, ὦ Ὑμέναιε, παρὰ κληῖσιν αὖσαις
 Ἀρσινόης, παστῷ μεμψάμενος προδότῃ.

2 φιλιης A; corr. C.

5 φλιῆσιν Jacobs. αὖσαις Stadtmüller; ἀκούσαις.

True Love, false Faith together linked we,
 Plighting Sosipater t' Arsinoe.
 Dead now is Faith, since she's untrue, but Love
 Lives yet and calls for vengeance from above.
 Let Hymen chant as for one newly dead;
 For Faith is laid out on her marriage bed.

LII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἡ πιθανή μ' ἔτρωσεν Ἀριστονόη, φίλ' Ἀδωνι,
κοψαμένη τῇ σῇ στήθεα παρ καλύβῃ.
εἰ δώσει ταύτην καὶ ἐμοὶ χάριν, ἦν ἀποπνεύσω,
μὴ πρόφασις, σύμπλουν σύμ με λαβὼν ἀπάγου.

4 ἀπαγον P (-γόν A); corr. Reiske.

See the variant No. CXCH.

LIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Μήποτε γαστροβαρῇ πρὸς σὸν λέχος ἀντιπρόσωπον
παιδογόνῳ κλίνῃς Κύπριδι τερπόμενος.
μεσσοῦθι γὰρ μέγα κύμα καὶ οὐκ ὀλίγος πόνος ἔσται,
τῆς μὲν ἐρεσσομένης, σοῦ δε σαλευομένου.
ἀλλὰ περιστρέψας ῥοδοειδέϊ τέρπεο πυγῇ,
τὴν ἄλοχον νομίσας ἀρσενόπαιδα Κύπριν.

3 ὀλιγόνος A (ν del. C.).

5 περιστρέψας Tour: πρὶν στρ.

LIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Δωρίδα τὴν ῥοδόπυγον ὑπὲρ λεχέων διατείνας
ἀνθεσιν ἐν χλοεροῖς ἀθάνατος γέγονα.
ἦ γὰρ ὑπερφύεσσι μέσον διαβᾶσά με ποσσὶν
ἤνυσεν ἀκλινέως τὸν Κύπριδος δόλιχον,

ὄμμασι νωθρὰ βλέπονσα· τὰ δ' ἤνυτε πνεύματι φύλλα
 ἀμφισαλενομένης ἔτρεμε πορφύρεα,
 μέχρ' ἄπεσπείσθη λευκὸν μένος ἀμφοτέροισιν
 καὶ Δωρὶς παρέτοις ἐξεχύθη μέλεσι.

1 ὑπὲρ λεχέων noli cum Stadtmüllero tentare; de
 angusto grabatulo agitur.

4 ἦνεν C.

7 ἀπεσπείσθη P; corr. Reiske.

LV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ (?).

Ἐκμαίνει χεῖλη με ροδόχροα, ποικιλόμυθα,
 ψυχοτακῇ στόματος νεκταρέου πρόθυρα,
 καὶ γλῆναι λασίαισιν ὑπ' ὀφρύσιν ἀστράπτουσai,
 σπλάγχχνων ἡμετέρων δίκτυα καὶ παγίδες,
 καὶ μαζοὶ γλαγόμεντες, εὖζυγες, ἡμερόεντες,
 εὐφύες, πάσης τερπνότεροι κάλυκος.
 ἀλλὰ τί μηνύω κυσὶν ὅστέα; μάρτυρές εἰσι
 τῆς ἀθυροστομίας οἱ Μίδεω κάλαμοι.

6 ἐκφύες C.

8 Μίδεω Brunck; μίδεοι.

Oh restless rosy portals
 My thirsting soul that waste!
 Oh drink of the immortals,
 That maddens when I taste!

Beneath her thick brows flashes
 The lightning of her eyes,
 And in their fine-spun lashes
 My heart entangled lies.

Oh milky founts redundant
 With Love on sister hills,
 Sweeter than all th' abundant
 Scent that the spring distils !
 Peace ! fool, that dost her glories
 To all the town betray.
 The reeds that would tell stories
 Are sighing still to-day.

LVI

Μελεάγρου.

Τὴν περιφρυγομένην ψυχὴν ἂν πολλάκι καίῃς,
 φεύξεται, Ἔρως· καὐτὴ, σκέτλι', ἔχει πτέρυγας.

1 *πυρὶ νηχομένην* P ; *περιφρυγομένην* scripsi (*περιπνι-
γομένην* Stadtmüller).

2 *ἔχεις* P ; corr. Reiske.

O Love, be kinder,
 Or some day
 Alighting with thy cruel torch
 Again my singed soul to scorch
 Thou wilt not find her.
 She too has wings to fly away.

LVII

Ἀρχίου.

Νήπι' Ἔρως, πορθεῖς με, τὸ κρήγυνον· εἷς με κένωσον
 πᾶν σὺν βέλος, λοιπὴν μηκέτ' ἀφείς γλυφίδα,

ὥς ἂν μοῦνον ἔλοις ἰοῖς ἐμέ, καί τινα χρῆζων
 ἄλλον οἰστέυσαι μηκέτ' ἔχους ἀκίδα,

1 κρισιον (?) A ; κρίγνον C ; corr. Reiske.

4 ἔχεις P ; corr. Jacobs (sed fortasse ἔλῃς — ἔχῃς
 scribendum est).

He will take—the little tender
 Captain—this my strong position ;
 But he shall ere I surrender
 Finish all his ammunition.

Fear not, bachelors, his army
 From my siege advancing prouder,
 His artillery cannot harm ye ;
 That has neither shot nor powder.

LVIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

‘Φεύγειν δεῖ τὸν Ἔρωτα’ κενὸς πόνος, οὐ γὰρ ἀλύξω
 πεζὸς ὑπὸ πτηνοῦ πυκνὰ διωκόμενος.

You bade me run from Love ;
 I ’m out of breath
 With running ; close above
 He hovereth.

LIX

Ῥουφίνου.

Παρθένος ἀργυρόπεζος ἐλούετο χρύσεια μαζῶν
 χρωτὶ γαλακτοπαγεί μῆλα διαινομένη.

πυγαὶ δ' ἀλλήλαις περιηγέες εἰλίσσοντο,
 ὕδατος ὑγροτέρῳ χρωτὶ σαλευόμεναι.
 τὸν δ' ὑπεροιδαίνοντα κατέσκεπε πεπταμένη χεὶρ
 οὐχ ὅλον Εὐρώταν ἀλλ' ὅσον ἡδύνατο.

3 πυριηγέες A; corr. C.

Cp. No. XXXVI.

LX

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Τὴν κυανοβλέφαρον, παίζων κόνδακα, Φιλίππην
 ἐξ αὐτῆς κραδίης ἡδὺ γελᾶν ἐποοῦν·
 'Δώδεκά σοι βέβληκα, καὶ αὔριον ἄλλα βαλῶ σοι
 ἢ πλέον ἢ πάλιν δώδεκ' ἐπιστάμενος·'
 εἶπα· κελευομένη <δ>' ἦλθεν· γελάσας δὲ πρὸς αὐτήν·
 'Ἔβλεπε σε καὶ νύκτωρ ἐρχομένην ἐκαλοῦν.'

1 τῇ κυανοβλεφάρῳ — Φιλίππῃ P; emend. Herwerden.

5 εἶτα κελευομένη ἦλθεν P; emend. Ludwich.

ἐρχεσθαι is evidently a technical term of the game.

LXI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Οὕτω σου τὸ καλὸν χρόνος ἔσβησεν, ἀλλ' ἔτι πολλὰ
 λείψανα τῆς προτέρης σφίζεται ἡλικίης,
 καὶ χάριτες μίμνουσιν ἀγήραοι, οὐδὲ τὸ καλὸν
 τῶν ἱλαρῶν μῆλων ἦρ ὅλον ἐξέφυγεν.
 ὦ πόσους κατέφλεξε τὸ πρὶν θεοεῖκελον . . .

3 θάλλον Stadtmüller.

4 ἦρ δλον scripsi (ἡρων Jacobs); ἡ ρόδον P.

4-5 post ἐξέφυγεν erasa est clausula et separavit vs. 5 a prioribus Reiske. Post ἐξέφυγεν codex quem exscribebat scriba A discissus, ut videtur, erat. Ipse κάλλος in fine versus addidit. Hoc relicto supplementa pentametri duo profert C.

LXII

Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Ἀντιγόνη, Σικελὴ πάρος ἦσθά μοι· ὥς δ' ἐγενήθης
Αἰτωλὴ, καὶ γὰρ Μῆδος, ἰδοῦ, γέγονα.

LXIII

Ἀσκληπιάδου.

Νεῖφε, χαλαζοβόλει, ποίει σκότος, αἶθε, κεραύνου,
πάντα τὰ πορφύροντ' ἐν χθονὶ σείε νέφη.
ἦν γάρ με κτείνης, τότε παύσομαι· ἦν δὲ μ' ἀφῆς ζῆν,
καὶ διαθεῖς τούτων χείρονα κωμάσομαι.
ἔλκει γάρ μ' ὁ κρατῶν καὶ σοῦ θεός, ᾧ ποτε πεισθείς,
Ζεῦ, διὰ χαλκείων χρυσὸς ἔδυσ θαλάμων.

To ZEUS.

Snow, hail, turn day to night and night to day,
Thunder and wring from thy black robe the rain.
Slay me, I'll rest; but if thou spare to slay,
Through worse I'll run unto her door again.
For the God calls at whose command of old
The brazen wall thou clovest turned to gold.

LXIV

Ἀδέσποτον.

Αἰετὸς ὁ Ζεὺς ἦλθεν ἐπ' ἀντίθεον Γανυμήδην·
 κύκνος ἐπὶ ξανθὴν μητέρα τὴν Ἑλένης.
 οὕτως ἀμφοτέρ' ἐστὶν ἀσύγκριτα· τῶν δύο δ' αὐτῶν
 ἄλλοις ἄλλο δοκεῖ κρεῖσσον· ἐμοὶ τὰ δύο.

LXV

Ῥουφίνου (C) Ἀδέσποτον (A).

Εὐκαίρως μονάσασαν ἰδὼν Προδίκην ἰκέτευνον,
 καὶ τῶν ἀμβροσίων ἀψάμενος γονάτων
 'Σῶσον' ἔφην 'ἄνθρωπον ἀπολλύμενον παρὰ μικρόν,
 καὶ φεύγον ζωῆς πνεῦμα σύ μοι χάρισαι.'
 ταῦτα λέγοντος ἔκλαυσεν· ἀποψήσασα δὲ δάκρυ
 ταῖς τρυφεραῖς ἡμᾶς χερσὶν ὑπεξέβαλεν.

5 δάκρυα A ; corr. C.

To-day my Prodiké finding alone,
 I clasped her knees and thus I made my moan :
 ' Oh save a poor man sick to death, and stay
 His ebbing life that almost now hath ceased.'
 She listening wept, but wiped her tears away,
 And with her tender hands mine own released.

LXVI

Καπίτωνος.

Κάλλος ἄνευ χαρίτων τέρπει μόνον, οὐ κατέχει δέ,
 ὥς ἄτερ ἀγκίστρον νηχόμενον δέλεαρ.

Graceless good looks
 Get many a rise,
 Like taking flies
 With broken hooks.

LXVII

Λουκιλλίου, οἱ δὲ Πολέμωνος τοῦ Ποντικοῦ.

Om. A add. C.

Ἦ τὸ φιλεῖν περίγραψον, Ἔρωσ, ὄλον, ἢ τὸ φιλεῖ-
 σθαι
 πρόσθες, ἰν' ἢ λύσῃς τον πόθον ἢ κεράσῃς.

LXVIII

ῥουφίνου.

Παλλὰς ἐσαθρήσασα καὶ Ἥρη χρυσοπέδιλος
 Μαιονίδ' ἐκ κραδίης ἱαχον ἀμφότεραι,
 'Οὐκέτι γυμνούμεσθα, κρίσις μία ποιμένος ἀρκεῖ·
 οὐ καλὸν ἡττᾶσθαι δις περὶ καλλοσύνης.'

3 γυμνόμεθα P ; corr. Planudeae editio princeps.

Pallas and Hera with the golden shoes
 Saw Maeonis and from their hearts cried out
 'We'll not disrobe again ; for twice to lose
 A shepherd's prize were not defeat but rout.'

LXIX

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Κάλλος ἔχεις Κύπριδος, Πειθοῦς στόμα, σῶμα καὶ
 ἀκμὴν
 εἰαρινῶν Ὠρῶν, φθέγμα δὲ Καλλιόπης,
 νοῦν καὶ σωφροσύνην Θέμιδος καὶ χεῖρας Ἀθήνης·
 σὺν σοὶ δ' αἱ Χάριτες τέσσαρές εἰσι, φίλη.

4 φῖλαι P; corr. Stephanos.

The worst of Rufinus' bad epigrams, and, as Stadtmüller says, unworthy even of him; but there is so much in him nearly as poor, that he may have written it. Cp. with this Nos. xciii., xciv., cxlv.

LXX

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ (A).

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ, οἱ δὲ (C).

Παλλαδᾶ Ἀλεξανδρέως (L).

Πρωτομάχου πατὴρ καὶ Νικομάχης γεγαμηκὸς
 θυγατέρα, Ζήνων, ἔνδον ἔχεις πόλεμον.
 ζήτει Λυσίμαχον μοιχὸν φίλον, ὅς σ' ἐλέησας
 ἐκ τῆς Πρωτομάχου λύσεται Ἀνδρομάχης.

LXXI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ (L).

Τοῦτο βίος, τοῦτ' αὐτό· τρυφὴ βίος· ἔρρετ' ἀνία.
 ζωῆς ἀνθρώποις ὀλίγος χρόνος. ἄρτι Λυαῖος,

ἄρτι χοροὶ στέφανοί τε φιλανθές, ἄρτι γυναῖκες.
σήμερον ἐσθλὰ πάθω, τὸ γὰρ αὔριον οὐδενὶ δῆλον.

τρυφῆς P; corr. Salmasius.

Well have they said it that life is delight; get
away, all ye worries.
Man doth but live for a span; from nothing to
nothing he hurries.
Women and wine and the dance, and the flowers
our heads are adorning,
They are the gifts of to-night; who knoweth
the secrets of morning?

LXXII

Ῥουφίνου (C, L).

Δαίμονες, οὐκ ᾔδειν ὅτι λούεται ἡ Κυθήρεια
χερσὶ καταυχενίους λυσαμένη πλοκάμους·
ἱλήκοις, δέσποινα, καὶ ὄμμασιν ἡμετέροισι
μήποτε μηνίσῃς, θεῖον ἰδοῦσι τύπον.
νῦν ἔγνω· Ῥοδόκλεια καὶ οὐ Κύπρις. εἴτα τὸ κάλ-
λος

τοῦτο πόθεν; σύ, δοκῶ, τὴν θεὸν ἐκδέδουκας.

4 μνηστῆς P; corr. Salmasius. ἰδοῦσα P; corr. idem.

Ye spirits of the stream,
I knew not—who could dream?—
That Kytheréa loves its eddies cool,
And I should find her by my favourite pool
Letting her lusted hair
Run down her shoulders bare.

'Have mercy on these mortal eyes, my queen,
That thy immortal nakedness have seen.'

Hush! it can not be she.

'Tis only Rhodokle,
That naked Kypris of her loveliness
Stripped, and put on herself that dazzling dress.

LXXIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Πέμπω σοι, Ῥοδόκλεια, τόδε στέφος, ἄνθεσι καλοῖς
αὐτὸς ὑφ' ἡμετέραις πλεξάμενος παλάμαις.
ἔστι κρίνον ῥοδέῃ τε κάλυξ νοτερὴ τ' ἀνεμῶνῃ
καὶ νάρκισσος ὕγρὸς καὶ κυαναυγὲς Ἴον.
ταῦτα στεψαμένη, λήξον μέγανυχος ἑοῦσα.
ἄνθεις καὶ λήγεις καὶ σὺ καὶ ὁ στέφανος.

2 ἐφ' ἡμετέραις? A corr. C.

LXXIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ (A) Ρουφίνου (L).

Γείτονα παρθένον εἶχον Ἀμυμώνην, Ἀφροδίτη,
ἣ μόν τὴν ψυχὴν ἔφλεγεν οὐκ ὀλίγον.
αὕτη μοι προσέπαιξε, καὶ, εἴ ποτε καὐτὸς ἐτολμῶν
ἤρυθρία· τί πλέον; τὸν πόνον ἤσθάνετο.
ἦνυσα πολλὰ καμῶν· παρακήκοα νῦν ὅτι τίκτει.
ὥστε τί ποιοῦμεν; φεύγομεν ἢ μένομεν.

1 Ἀφροδίτην P; corr. Scaliger.

3 προσέπαιξε Plan.; προσέπαιξε P. καὐτὸς scripsi (καίρι' Brunck); καίριος.

I understand the meaning of lines 3-4 to be: 'She made

advances to me, and if ever I myself grew venturesome, she used to redden, but in spite of her blushes she felt the pain of love.'

LXXV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Αὕτη πρόσθεν ἦν ἐρατόχροος, εἰαρόμασθος,
 εὖσφυρος, εὐμήκης, εὖοφρυς, εὐπλόκαμος.
 ἡλλάχθη δὲ χρόνῳ καὶ γήραϊ καὶ πολιαῖσι,
 καὶ νῦν τῶν προτέρων οὐδ' ὄναρ οὐδὲν ἔχει·
 ἀλλοτρίας δὲ τρίχας καὶ ῥυσῶδες τὸ πρόσωπον,
 οἶον γηράσας οὐδὲ πίθηκος ἔχει.

5 ῥυσῶδες Jacobs ; ῥυτῶδες P.

LXXVI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ (P).

* Ἀδηλον (Ap.).

Εἰ τοίην χάριν εἶχε γυνὴ μετὰ Κύπριδος εὐνήν,
 οὐκ ἂν τοι κορέεσκεν ἀνὴρ ἀλόχοισιν ὁμιλῶν.
 πᾶσαι γὰρ μετὰ Κύπριν ἀτερπέες εἰσὶ γυναῖκες.

2 κορέεσκεν Jacobs ; χρονέεσκεν libri.

vv. 2-3 transponit App.

LXXVII

Πλάτωνος.

Τὴν ψυχὴν, Ἀγάθωνα φιλῶν, ἐπὶ χείλεσιν ἔσχον·
 ἦλθε γὰρ ἡ τλήμων ὥς διαβησομένη.

In hoc et in proxime sequenti epigrammate S = *Cod. Par.*
 352. Diog. = *Diogenes Laertius*,
 2 ἡδὺς ἔρωσ (i.e. ἡ δόσερως) S.

The poor imprisoned soul in me
 Came running when we kissed
 Up to the gate to cross to thee
 And by a moment missed.

LXXVIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

τῷ μῆλφ βάλλω σε· σὺ δ' εἰ μὲν ἐκούσα φιλεῖς με,
 δεξαμένη τῆς σῆς παρθενίης μετάδος.
 εἰ δ' ἄρ', ὃ μὴ γίγνοιτο, μόγῃς, τοῦτ' αὐτὸ λαβοῦσα
 σκέψαι τὴν ὥρην ὡς ὀλιγοχρόνιος.

3 μόγῃς scripsi; μέγῃς sive μέτεῖς A; μῃσεῖς C; νοεῖς
 Diog., unde idem Plan.

My apple catch ; if from thy heart
 Thou kissest, then give me a part
 Of it and of thy day ;
 But if 'tis but thy lips that kiss,
 Then keep it whole to teach thee this,
 How rosy cheeks decay.

LXXIX

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Μῆλον ἐγὼ· βάλλει με φιλῶν σέ τις. ἀλλ' ἐπί-
 νευσον,
 Ξανθίππη· καὶ γὰρ σὺ μαραινόμεθα.

I am the peach one threw to thee, that loves
thee; grant his boon.
The bloom upon my cheeks and thine shall fade
away too soon.

LXXX

Διονυσίου Σοφιστοῦ.

Ἡ τὰ ῥόδα, ῥοδόεσαν ἔχεις χάριν· ἀλλὰ τί πωλεῖς;
σαυτήν ἢ τὰ ῥόδα; ἢ ἐσυναμφοτέρα;

Roses in your basket,
And your cheeks are rosy,
Redder when I ask it
'Which do you sell,
Yourself or the posy
Or both as well?'

LXXXI

Ἀδέσποτον.

Ὡ σοβαρὴ βαλάνισσα, τί μ' οὕτως ἔμπυρα λούεις;
πρίν μ' ἀποδύσασθαι τοῦ πυρὸς αἰσθάνομαι.

οὕτως add. App. et Cod. Vat. 1416, deest in P. ἔμπυρα
App., Vat. 1416; ἔκπυρα P.

Proud waitress of the bath, why doth desire
Sit in thy eyes and scoff me?
Of all your furnaces I feel the fire
Before my clothes are off me.

LXXXII

'Αδέσποτον.

Εἴθ' ἄνεμος γενόμεν, σὺ δ' ἐπιστείχουσα παρ' ἀγὰς
στήθεα γυμνώσαις καὶ με πνέοντα λάβοις.

Ι ἐπιστείχουσα Stadtm. ; δὴ στείχουσα, Jacobs ; στείχουσα
P. (καὶ σὺ στείχουσα Schol. ad Dion. Chrys. ii. 65.) παρ'
ἀγὰς Schneidewin ; παρ' αὐγὰς P, Schol. Dion.

O would I were the cool wind that's blowing
from the sea,
That thou mightst bare thy bosom and take me
in to thee.

LXXXIII

'Αδέσποτον.

Εἴθε ῥόδον γενόμεν ὑποπόρφυρον, ὄφρα με χερσὶν
ἄρσαμένη χαρίσῃ στήθεσι χιονέοις.

χιονοῖς στήθεσιν χαρίσῃ Schol. Dion.

O would I were the pink rose beside thy path
doth grow,
And thou wouldst pluck me for thy breasts that
are as white as snow.

These (LXXXII., LXXXIII.) are evidently popular couplets,
frequently sung, and the variants in the versions given by
the scholiast to Dio are those impromptu variants to which
such songs are subject. A modern Greek couplet in Pas-
sow's *Carm. Popularia*, is a kind of combination of LXXXII.
and LXXXIII.

κρύος ἀέρας νὰ γινῶ νὰ πᾶω μὲς στὰ σινδόνια
νὰ σου ὀρροῖζω τὰ βυζιά, ποῦν' ἄσπρα σὰν τὰ χιόνια.

O would I were the cold wind, beneath the sheets to go
Unhindered and cool thy breasts that are as white as snow.

LXXXIV

'Ασκληπιάδου.

Φείδῃ παρθενίης· καὶ τί πλέον ; οὐ γὰρ ἐς ᾗδην
 ἔλθοῦς' εὐρήσεις τὸν φιλέοντα, κόρη.
 ἐν ζωοῖσι τὰ τερπνὰ τὰ Κύπριδος· ἐν δ' 'Αχέροντι
 ὅστέα καὶ σποδιή, παρθένε, κεισόμεθα.

Thou keepest well thy maidenhead.
 What will it serve thee when thou'rt dead,
 When they have laid thee in the tomb,
 No lover in that narrow room?
 Here in the living air above
 Is all the glorious joy of love.
 There dust and ashes we will lie,
 I and thy proud virginity.

LXXXV

Κλανδιανού.

"Ιλαθί μοι, φίλε Φοῖβε· σὺ γὰρ θοὰ τόξα τιταίνων
 ἐβλήθης ὑπ' Ἑρωτος ὑπ' ὠκυπόροισιν ὀιστοῖς.

2 ὠκυπόδοισιν A ; κοπ. C ; ὑπωκυτέροισιν Ludwig.

LXXXVI

Ρουφίνου.

'Αρνεῖται τὸν ἔρωτα Μελισσιάς, ἀλλὰ τὸ σῶμα
 κέκραγεν, ὡς βελέων δεξιόμενον φαρέτρην
 καὶ βάσις ἀστατέονσα καὶ ἀστατος ἀσθματος ὁρμή,
 καὶ κοῖλαι βλεφάρων ἰοτυπεῖς † βάσιες †.

ἀλλά, Πόθοι, πρὸς μητρὸς εὐστεφάνου Κυθερείης
φλέξατε τὴν ἀπιθῇ, μέχρ' ἔρει 'Φλεγομαι.'

4 Pro βάσιες, καπετοί vel sim. reponendum est.

Melissias will not avow she smarts,
Tho' stuck all over with the tell-tale darts.
Look how she hastes, then stops love-struck; in
snatches
She draws her breath; look at Love's purple
scratches
Beneath her eyes. Scourge her, dear Love, till
spurts
The blood, or she will never cry 'It hurts.'

LXXXVII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Εἰ δυσὶν οὐκ ἴσχυσας ἴσῃ φλόγα, πυρφόρε, καῦσαι,
τὴν ἐνὶ καιομένην ἢ σβέσον ἢ μετάθες.

TO LOVE.

If thou canst not find coals enough t' unfreeze
This statue too,
Put out, or somewhat shift the brazier, please:
I'm roasted through.

LXXXVIII

Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Οὐκ ἔσθ' οὗτος ἔρως, εἴ τις καλὸν εἶδος ἔχουσιν
βούλετ' ἔχειν, φρονίμοις ὄμμασι πειθόμενος,

D

ἀλλ' ὅστις κακόμορφον ἰδὼν, πεφορημένος ἰοῖς,
 στέργει, μαινομένης ἐκ φρενὸς αἰθόμενος,
 οὗτος ἔρωσ, πῦρ τοῦτο· τὰ γὰρ καλὰ πάντας ὁμοίως
 τέρπει τοὺς κρίνειν εἶδος ἐπισταμένους.

He loveth not whose cool judicious eyes
 Mark down some brilliant beauty for his prize.
 But he who stricken by a homely face
 Feels his wild blood all through him quicker race.
 He loves, he burns; for beauty any fool
 Can pine, who learnt its alphabet at school.

LXXXIX

'Αδέσποτον.

Πέμπω σοι μύρον ἡδύ, μύρφ τὸ μύρον θεραπεύων,
 ὡς Βρομίφ σπένδων νᾶμα τὸ τοῦ Βρομίου.

I send thee essence sweet that there
 It may be sweetened in thy hair,
 Even as one that offereth wine
 Unto the giver of the vine.

XC

'Αδέσποτον.

Πέμπω σοι μύρον ἡδύ, μύρφ παρέχων χάριν, οὐ σοί,
 αὐτῇ γὰρ μυρίσαι καὶ τὸ μύρον δύνασαι.

These (LXXXIX., XC.) are two versions of a popular couplet (such as LXXXII., LXXXIII.). The latter is the original of the passage in Philostratus, of which Ben Jonson's 'I sent thee once a rosy wreath' is a rendering.

XCI

Ῥουφίνου.

Ἵψοῦται Ῥοδόπη τῷ κάλλει· κῆν ποτε 'χαῖρε'
 εἶπω, ταῖς σοβαραῖς ὀφρύσιν ἡσπάσατο·
 ἦν ποτε καὶ στεφάνους προθύρων ὑπερ ἐκκρεμάσωμαι
 ὀργισθεῖσα πατεῖ τοῖς σοβαροῖς ἴχνεσι.
 ὦ ῥυτίδες καὶ γῆρας ἀνηλεές, ἔλθετε θᾶσσον,
 σπεύσατε· κἂν ὑμεῖς πείσετε τὴν Ῥοδόπην.

6 κ' ἂν ex καὶ? corr. C. πείσετε Jacobs: πείσατε.

Rhodope's some inches taller.

She's a 'beauty' now.

Almost half an inch her eyebrows

Rise each time I bow.

Sometimes still I send her flowers,

Hoping she will don them,

But she tears them all to pieces,

Yes! and stamps upon them.

Come along, you lazy wrinkles,

Quickly; ere the end,

With your help Her haughty Highness

May to me descend.

XCII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ὡπλισμαι πρὸς Ἑρωτα περὶ στέρνοισι λογισμὸν,
 οὐδέ με νικήσει μούνος ἐὼν πρὸς ἔνα.

θνατὸς δ' ἀθανάτῳ συστήσομαι· ἦν δὲ βοηθὸν
 Βάκχον ἔχῃ, τί μόνος πρὸς δὺ' ἐγὼ δύναμαι ;

I've put on Reason's breastplate with Desire
 In single combat to uphold my right,
 Man against god, but if he call his squire
 Bacchus to help, I yield ; that's no fair fight.

XCIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ὅμματ' ἔχεις Ἥρης, Μελίτη, τὰς χεῖρας Ἀθήνης,
 τοὺς μαζοὺς Παφίης, τὰ σφυρὰ τῆς Θέτιδος.
 εὐδαιμόνων ὁ βλέπων σε· τρισόλβιος ὅστις ἀκούει·
 ἡμίθεος δ' ὁ φιλῶν· ἀθάνατος δ' ὁ γαμῶν.

4 ἡθεος P ; corr. Plan.

XCIV

Ἀδέσποτον.

Τέσσαρες αἱ Χάριτες, Παφίαι δύο, καὶ δέκα Μοῦσαι·
 Δερκυλὶς ἐν πάσαις, Μοῦσα, Χάρις, Παφίη.

XCV

Μελεάγρου.

Ἴξδὼν ἔχεις τὸ φίλημα, τὰ δ' ὅμματα, Τιμάριον, πῦρ.
 ἦν ἐσίδης, καίεις· ἦν δὲ θιγῆς, δέδεκας.

2 ἦν δὲ Ap. ; ἦν γε P.

Timarion's mouth's a web, her eyes
 Are burning lamps ; the silly flies

She maimeth with a look ; if this
Kill not, she catcheth with a kiss.

XCVI

Ρουφίνου.

Εἰ μὲν ἐπ' ἀμφοτέροισιν, Ἔρως, ἴσα τόξα τιταίνεις,
εἴ θεός· εἰ δὲ ῥέπεις πρὸς μέρος, οὐ θεὸς εἶ.

If on us both his arrows' rain
Impartially he pour amain,
Then Love's a god ; but if he send her
Less rain than me, he's a pretender.

XCVII

*Αδηλον, οἱ δὲ Ἀρχίου.

Ὅπλίζευ, Κύπρι, τόξα, καὶ εἰς σκοπὸν εὖστοχος
ἔλκε
ἄλλον· ἐγὼ γὰρ ἔχω τραύματος οὐδὲ τόπον.
1 εὖστοχος Dilthey ; ἥσυχος P. ἐλθὲ P ; corr. Dübner.

XCVIII

*Αδηλον (A).

Μελεάγρου (App.).

*Ηθελον, ᾧ καθαρωδέ, παραστὰς ὡς καθαρίζεις
τὴν ὑπάτην κροῦσαι τὴν τε μέσσην χαλάσαι.

XCIX

Ἀδελον* (Ρουφίνου*?).

Εἴ μοι τις μέμφοιτο, δαεῖς ὅτι λάτρῖς Ἑρωτος
 φοιτῶ θηρευτὴν ὄμμασιν ἰξδὼν ἔχων,
 εἶδείη καὶ Ζῆνα καὶ Ἄϊδα τὸν τε θάλασσης
 σκηπτουῖχον μαλερῶν δοῦλον ἐόντα Πόθων.
 εἰ δὲ θεοὶ τοιοῖδε, θεοῦς δ' ἐνέπουσιν ἔπεσθαι
 ἀνθρώπους, τί θεῶν ἔργα μαθὼν ἀδικῶ;

1 μέμφοιτο Bothe; μέμψοιτο P.

How Stadtmüller can have conjectured that this is Meleager's passes my comprehension. It is the weak apology of a vicious and vain versifier in a repentant mood, and is much more likely to be Rufinus'.

Blame me not because I'm serving
 Love; forgive my wayward eyes
 Still from fair to fairer swerving,
 Hunting for his prize.

Zeus and Hades and Poseidon,
 Emperor of the conquering seas,
 All were slaves of Love: have I done
 Worse, my friend, than these?

When the mighty gods are naughty,
 Men must follow, they aver.
 'God precedes ye,' say 'he taught ye,
 Poor weak men, to err'

C

Ἀδέσποτον.

- a. Χαῖρε, κόρη. b. καὶ δὴ σύ. a. τίς ἡ προιοῦσα ;
 b. τί πρὸς σέ ;
 a. οὐκ ἀλόγως ζητῶ. b. δεσπότης ἡμετέρη.
 a. ἐλπίζειν ἔξεστι ; b. θέλεις δὲ τί ; a. νύκτα.
 b. φέρεις τι ;
 a. χρυσίον. b. εὐθύμει. a. †καὶ.† b. τόσου οὐ
 δύνασαι.

3 θέλεις Reiske ; ζητεῖς.

4 τόσου scripsi : τόσων.

In line 4 καὶ is probably wrong, unless his further offer is cut short by her, which is possible, thus :

HE. Good day, my dear. SHE. Good day. HE.
 Who's she you walk behind ?

SHE. What's that to you ? HE. I have my reasons,
 never mind.

SHE. My mistress. HE. May I hope ? SHE. What
 do you want ? HE. A night.

SHE. What will you give ? HE. My purse. SHE.
 Then— HE. And— SHE. No, it's too light.

The stage directions being, of course, that he shows the
 lady's-maid the purse.

CI

Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Ἐπὶ τὴν ἰσχυρὴν Διόκλειαν, ἀσαρκότερην Ἀφροδίτην
 ὄψαι, ἀλλὰ καλοῖς ἤθεσι τερπομένην.

‘Οὐ πολὺ μοι τὸ μεταξὺ γενήσεται· ἀλλ’ ἐπὶ λεπτὰ
στέρνα πεσὼν ψυχῆς κείσομαι ἐγγυτάτῳ.’

ἀσαρκότερην τ’ Α; τ’ del. C.

‘You will see Dioclea, that slim little Venus;
Tho’ there’s not very much of her, golden the
heart of her.’

‘Then the thinner the better the barrier
between us;
All the closer I’ll lie to the costliest part of
her.’

CII

‘Ρουφίνου.

Μέχρι τίνος, Προδίκη, παρακλαύσομαι; ἄχρι τίνος
σε

γουνάσομαι, στερεή, μηδὲν ἀκούμενος;
ἤδη καὶ λευκαί σοι ἐπισκιρτῶσιν ἔθειραι,
καὶ τάχα μοι δώσεις, ὥς Ἑκάβη Πριάμῳ.

Ι προδόκη Α. τίνος τε? Α; corr. C.

FRAGMENT OF THE STEPHANOS OF PHILIPPUS

CIII

Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Αἶρε τὰ δίκτυα ταῦτα, κακόςχολε, μηδ' ἐπίτηδες
ἰσχίον ἐρχομένη σύστρεφε, Δυσιδίκη.
οὐ σε περισφίγγει λεπτὸς στολιδῶμασι πέπλος,
πάντα δέ σου βλέπεται γυμνὰ καὶ οὐ βλέπεται.
εἰ τόδε σοι χαρίεν καταφαίνεται, αὐτὸς ὁμοίως
ὄρθον ἔχων βύσσω τοῦτο περισκεπάσω.

2 σχίον et Δυσιδίκη A ; corr. C.

3 περισφίγγω A ; corr. C. λεπτὸ στολιδῶμασι P ; corr.
Reiske.

4 σοῦ δέ A ; transp. C.

CIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἄλλος ὁ Μηνοφίλας λέγεται παρὰ μαχλάσι κόσμος,
ἄλλος ἐπεὶ πάσης γένεται ἀκρασίης.
ἀλλ' ἴτε, Χαλδαῖοι, κείνης πέλας· ἥ γὰρ ὁ ταύτης
οὐρανὸς ἐντὸς ἔχει καὶ κύνα καὶ διδύμους.

I cannot understand *μαχλάσι* in line 1. The sense one
wants is 'when she is at work in her household.'

CV

Διοτίμου Μιλησίου.

Γραῖα, φίλη θρέπτειρα, τί μου προσιόντος ὑλακτεῖς
καὶ χαλεπὰς βάλλεις δις τόσον εἰς ὁδύνας;
παρθενικὴν γὰρ ἄγεις περικαλλέα, τῆς ἐπιβαίνων
ἔχνεσι τὴν ἰδικὴν οἶμον ἰδ' ὥς φέρομαι,
εἶδος ἔσανγάζων μοῦνον γλυκύ. τίς φθόνος ὄσσων,
δύσμορε; καὶ μορφὰς ἀθανάτων βλέπομεν.

Why do you bid me, granny, go my way
And shake your fists, because so close I tread
Beside your pretty charge, why curse away
The charm for sorrow in her eyes I read?

This is my way close upon Beauty's paces,
Reading the secrets of her golden book.
Can eyes do sacrilege? Immortal faces
Gleam in the temples and invite to look.

CVI

Φιλοδήμου.

Ἔγινώσκω, χαρίεσσα, φιλεῖν πάντῃ τὸν φιλέοντα,
καὶ πάλι γινώσκω τὸν με δακόντα δακεῖν·
μὴ λύπει με λίην στέργοντά σε, μηδ' ἐρεθίζειν
τὰς βαρνοργήτους σοι θέλε Πιερίδας·
τοῦτ' ἐβόων αἰεὶ καὶ προύλεγον· ἀλλ' ἴσα πόντῳ
Ἰονίῳ μύθων ἔκλυες ἡμετέρων.
τοιγὰρ νῦν σὺ μὲν ὦδε μέγα κλαίουσα βαυῖζοις·
ἡμεῖς δ' ἐν κόλποις ἤμεθα Ναϊάδος.

7 βαῦξαι Plan. quod malim.

8 ἡμέραι δίδος A ; ἡμέραν δίδος C ; ἡμεθα νηιάδος Plan.

Who's once my friend, he is my very own,
But if he bites I bite back to the bone.
Too well I love you, sweet, but I'm a hive
With busy stinging music all alive.
Often I warned you not to rouse the bees,
But I was preaching to the scornful seas.
So now you'll lie and cry your heart away,
While I with merry Nais sit and play.

CVII

Κριναγόρου.

Δειλαίη, τί σε πρῶτον ἔπος, τί δὲ δεύτατον εἶπω
δειλαίη· τοῦτ' ἐν παντὶ κακῷ ἔτυμον.

οἴχεται, ὦ χαρίεσσα γύναι, καὶ ἐς εἵδεος ὥρην
ἄκρα καὶ εἰς ψυχῆς ἦθος ἐνεγκαμένη.

Πρώτη σοι ὄνομ' ἔσκεν ἐτήτυμον· ἦν γὰρ ἅπαντα
δεύτερ' ἀμμιμήτων τῶν ἐπὶ σοὶ χαρίτων.

3 γύναι C ; νύμφη A ; fortasse χαρίεσσ', ἀμφω?

6 Malim ἀμωμήτων.

Unhappy! What to this can add
My fancy? all that's brief and sad
Is in this little word compressed.
To death the loveliest and best
Is gone and hath not left her peer.
She will be *Prote* there as here.

I must apologise for the last line of my version, which
has no warrant in the Greek.

CVIII

'Αντιπάτρου.

Δραχμῆς Εὐρώπην τὴν 'Ατθίδα, μήτε φοβηθεῖς
 μηδένα, μήτ' ἄλλως ἀντιλέγουσαν ἔχε,
 καὶ στρωμνὴν παρέχουσαν ἀμεμφέα, χῶπότε χειμῶν,
 ἀνθρακας· ἦ ῥα μάτην, Ζεῦ φίλε, βούς ἐγένου.

1 φοβηθῆς P ; corr. Valckenaer.

3 ἀφεμφέα A ; corr. C.

Europa lives in Athens now,
 You 'll win her with a shilling ;
 No chance of a domestic row
 And she 'll be very willing.

Her room is clean ; in winter burn
 The logs to cheer a fellow.
 Why did you trouble, Zeus, to turn
 Into a bull and bellow ?

Cp. 124.

CIX

Μάρκου 'Αργενταρίου.

"Εγχει Λυσιδίκης κυάθους δέκα, τῆς δὲ ποθεινῆς
 Εὐφράντης ἓνα μοι, λάτρι, δίδου κύαθον.
 Φήσεις Λυσιδίκην με φιλεῖν πλέον· οὐ μὰ τὸν ἠδὺν
 Βάκχον, ὃν ἐν ταύτῃ λαβροποτῶ κύλικι.
 ἀλλά μοι Εὐφράντη μία πρὸς δέκα· καὶ γὰρ ἀπείρους
 ἀστέρας ἐν μηνὲς φέγγος ὑπερτίθεται.

1 λυσιδικη A ; corr. C.

5 εὐφραντηρία A ; corr. C.

Ten ladles of Lysidiké
 One of Euphrante's kiss :
 This is the mixture I to-night decree,
 And when you bring the punch-bowl round to me,
 Answer me this :
 Which of the lovely pair my true love is ?

You're wrong ; I swear by Bacchus sweet,
 That gave this drink divine,
 Not ten Lysidikes make one complete
 Euphrante ; look ! the multitudinous fleet
 Of heaven dwine,
 Now their great admiral sails up to shine.

CX

'Αντιφίλου.

Εἶπον ἐγὼ καὶ πρόσθεν, ὅτ' ἦν ἔτι φίλτρα Τερείνης
 νήπια· 'συμφλέξει πάντας ἀεξομένη·'
 οἱ δ' ἐγέλων τὸν μάντιν. ἴδ', ὁ χρόνος, ὃν ποτ'
 ἔφώνουν,
 οὗτος· ἐγὼ δὲ πάλαι τραύματος ἥσθανόμην.
 καὶ τί πάθω ; λείσσειν μὲν ὅλαι φλόγες· ἦν δ'
 ἀπονεύσω,
 φροντίδες· ἦν δ' αἰτῶ, παρθένος. οἰχόμεθα.

Did I not long ago foretell
 Of thee, Tereine, safely curled
 Up in thy crib, 'Look to ye well,
 This is a fire will burn the world' ?

They laughed to hear me prophesy,
 But now the destined day's at hand,
 And I who warned them all to fly
 Am nearest to the fatal brand.

What shall I do? to look is wild
 Fire, and to look away is hell;
 And it is sin to tempt thee, child.
 Farewell, my little love, farewell.

CXI

Φιλοδήμου.

Ἡράσθην· τίς δ' οὐχί; κεκώμακα· τίς δ' ἀμύητος
 κώμων; ἀλλ' ἐμάνην· ἐκ τίνος; οὐχὶ θεοῦ;
 ἐρρίφθω· πολλὴ γὰρ ἐπείγεται ἀντὶ μελαίνης
 θριξὶ ἤδη, συννετῆς ἄγγελος ἡλικίης.
 καὶ παίζειν ὅτε καιρός, ἐπαίξαμεν· ἥνίκα καὶ νῦν
 οὐκέτι, λωιτέρης φροντίδος ἀψόμεθα.

Who has not known the gladness
 Of love, of love and wine?
 If I went mad, my madness
 Was madness all divine.

'Tis o'er; they call to study
 From playing-fields away,
 The locks that once were ruddy,
 But now are flecked with grey.

I played too well in play-time:
 Now the bell rings for school,

There in my darkening day-time
I will not play the fool.

CXII

Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Ἡράσθης πλουτῶν, Σωσίκρατες· ἀλλὰ πένης ὦν
οὐκέτ' ἐρᾶς· λιμὸς φάρμακον οἷον ἔχει.
ἡ δὲ πάρος σε καλεῖσα μύρον καὶ τερπνὸν Ἀδωνιν
Μηνοφίλα νῦν σου τοῦνομα πυνθάνεται·
'Τίς, πόθεν εἰς ἀνδρῶν; πόθι τοι πόλις;' ἡ μόλις
ἔγνωσ
τοῦτ' ἔπος, ὥς οὐδεὶς οὐδὲν ἔχοντι φίλος.

2 οὐδ' ἐτ'?

5 πτόλις C.

I think the joke of *λιμὸς φάρμακον οἷον ἔχει* is as I have tried to render it, and that Mackail was wrong in questioning *ἐρᾶς* in line 2.

Rich, you were loved, Sosicrates, but poor,
Don't even love. Hunger's a first-rate cure.
Menophila that called you once her treasure,
Her sweet Adonis, now has not the pleasure
Of knowing you 'Who, whence, and what?' Indeed
A friend (you've learnt it now) a friend in need.

CXIII

Μαικίου.

Ἡ χαλεπή κατὰ πάντα Φιλίστιον, ἢ τὸν ἔραστὴν
 μηδέποτε' ἀργυρίου χωρὶς ἀνασχομένη,
 φαίνεται' ἀνεκτοτέρη νῦν ἢ πάρος. οὐ μέγα θαῦμα
 φαίνεσθ'· ἡλλάχθαι τὴν φύσιν οὐ δοκέω.
 καὶ γὰρ πρηντέρη ποτὲ γίνεται ἀσπίς ἀναιδής·
 δάκνει δ' οὐκ ἄλλως ἢ θανατηφορίην.

4 ἡλλαται P; corr. Plan.

Philistion, that haughty beauty none
 Has e'er with love, many with guineas won,
 Seems less insufferable. No! the creature
 May change her manners, but can't change her
 nature.

Though adders at one season tamer grow,
 Still, if they strike us, death is in the blow.

CXIV

Φιλοδήμου.

Ἡράσθην Δημοῦς Παφίης γένος· οὐ μέγα θαῦμα·
 καὶ Σαμίης Δημοῦς δεύτερον· οὐχὶ μέγα·
 καὶ πάλιν Ἰσθμιακῆς Δημοῦς τρίτον· οὐκέτι ταῦτα
 παίγνια· καὶ Δημοῦς τέττατον Ἀργολίδος.
 αὐταὶ που Μοῖραί με κατωνόμασαν Φιλόδημον,
 ὥς αἰεὶ Δημοῦς θερμὸς ἔχει με πόθος.

3 πάλιν Ἰσθμιακῆς scripsi; πάλιν ἑσθμιακῆς A; πάλιν
 ὑπιακῆς C (πάλιν Νησιακῆς Stadtm.; πάλιν Ναξιακῆς Kaibel,
 alia alii).

6 ἔχοι P; corr. Plan.

I understand 'Ισθμακῆς to be equivalent to Κορινθίας, which would not go into the verse. As Kaibel well says, the poet would not have chosen an obscure nationality for one of his Demos, as this would have spoilt the effect of his mild joke. It seems also evident that his Demos are in geographical progression: Paphos, Samos, . . . , Argos. If my conjecture is unacceptable, Kaibel's Ναξιακῆς should be adopted.

Demo of Paphos was my earliest flame.
That's not surprising; my adored's name
At Samos Demo—a coincidence
Of little moment—; but I journeyed thence
To Corinth, and that Demo was no joke,
And now I bear this Argive Demo's yoke,
Surely the fates christened me Philodeme:
My world with lovely Demos seems to teem.

CXV

Μάρκου 'Αργενταρίου.

Θῆλυς ἔρως κάλλιστος ἐνὶ θνητοῖσι τέτυκται
ὅσοις ἐς φιλίην σεμνὸς ἔνεστι νόος.
εἰ δὲ καὶ ἀρσενικὸν στέργεις πόθον, οἶδα διδάξαι
φάρμακον ᾧ παύσεις τὴν δυσέρωτα νόσον.
στρέψας Μηνοφίλαν εὐίσχιον ἐν φρεσὶν ἔλπον
αὐτὸν ἔχειν κόλποις ἄρσενα Μηνόφιλον.

CXVI

Μαικίου.

Θερμαίνει μ' ὁ καλὸς Κορνήλιος· ἀλλὰ φοβοῦμαι
τοῦτο τὸ φῶς ἤδη πῦρ μέγα γινόμενον.

CXVII

Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Ἰσias ἡδύπνευστε, καὶ εἰ δεκάκις μύρον εὖδεις,
 ἔγρεο καὶ δέξαι χερσὶ φίλαις στέφανον,
 ὃν νῦν μὲν θάλλοντα, μαραινόμενον δὲ πρὸς ἡῶ
 ὄψαι, ὑμετέρης σύμβολον ἡλικίης.

1 εὔδε? A; εὖδεις Plan.; ὁσδεις C.

Isias, thy breathing low
 Bears me scent of wreaths enring thee,
 Made of flowers in dreamland grow,
 Sweeter far than these I bring thee.

Yet haste, awake,
 Dearest, and the garland take.

Proud to-night its roses red;
 But before the day has broken
 Every one will droop its head.
 Take and watch it for a token

Of thy own day
 Hurrying so fast away.

CXVIII

Κριναγόρου.

Κῆν ρίψης ἐπὶ λαιὰ καὶ ἦν ἐπὶ δεξιὰ ρίψης,
 Κριναγόρη, κενεοῦ σαυτὸν ὑπερθε λέχους,
 εἰ μὴ σοι χαρίεσσα παρακλίνοιτο Γέμελλα,
 γνώση κοιμηθεὶς οὐχ ὕπνον, ἀλλὰ κόπον.

2 λέχους P; corr. Rubensohn.

Now reaching to the left now to the right
 Thy empty arms, Crinagoras, unless
 Lovely Gemella sleep by thee, the night
 Will load thy weary eyes with weariness.

CXIX

Φιλοδήμον.

Καὶ νυκτὸς μεσάτης τὸν ἐμὸν κλέψασα σύννευον
 ἦλθον καὶ πυκινῇ τεγγομένη ψακάδι.
 τοῦνεκ' ἐν ἀπρήκτοισι καθήμεθα, κούχῃ λαλεῦντες
 εὖδομεν, ὥς εὐδεῖν τοῖς φιλέουσι θέμις ;

My faith I have shattered
 To come to thee, sweet ;
 And hard the rain battered,
 And dark was the street.

Then why sit we musing,
 And silent as sages,
 Sin's servants, but losing
 The gold of his wages ?

CXX

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Μικκὴ καὶ μελανεῦσα Φιλαίνιον, ἀλλὰ σελίνων
 οὐλοτέρη καὶ μνοῦ χρώτα τερεινοτέρη,
 καὶ κεστοῦ φωνεῦσα μαγώτερα, καὶ παρέχουσα
 πάντα καὶ αἰτῆσαι πολλὰκι φειδομένη.

τοιαύτην στέργοιμι Φιλαίνιον, ἄχρῃς ἂν εὖρω
ἄλλην, ὧ χρυσή Κύπρι, τελειοτέρην.

In lines 5-6 I fancy there is a play on the name *Φιλαίνιον* (*φιλεῖν-αλνεῖν*). In line 5 *χρυσή Κύπρι* is certainly Venus Popularis.

Though my Philaenion's short and brown,
Like parsley curls her hair.
She's softer than a duckling's down
Just issued to the air.

There is more magic in her voice
Than hangs on Venus' breast.
Of all delight she gives me choice,
And rarely doth request.

So this Philaenion loving—kind
Still would I dote upon
Till, golden Venus! I can find
Another better one.

CXXI

Διοδώρου.

Μὴ σύ γε, μηδ' εἴ τοι πολὺν φέρτερος εἶδεται ὅσων
ἀμφοτέρων, κλεινοῦ κοῦρε Μεγιστοκλέους,
κῆν στίλβη Χαρίτεσσι λελουμένος, ἀμφιδονοίης
τὸν καλὸν· οὐ γὰρ ὁ παῖς ἥπιος οὐδ' ἄκακος·
ἀλλὰ μέλων πολλοῖσι καὶ οὐκ ἀδίδακτος ἐρώτων.
τὴν φλόγα ριπίζειν δείδιθι, δαιμόνιε.

3 ἀμφιδοναίης P; emend. Boissonade.

It is the prettiest of the few epigrams from the Corona of Philippus which have found a place in this book.

Thou thou 'ldst tear out to defend her
 Both thy eyes, though dipped in splendour
 From the Graces' bath she cometh,
 Shame to him that round her hummeth.

Son of proud Megistocles,
 Wilt thou still believe that she's

Gentle, simple, vaguely yearning
 To be schooled in lovers' learning?
 Many a tavern glass doth toast her,
 Many a drunken braggart boast her
 His. Remembering thy name,
 Fear to fan the vulgar flame.

CXXII

Φιλοδήμου.

Νυκτερινή, δίκερως, φιλοπάννυχε, φαῖνε, Σελήνη·
 φαῖνε, δι' εὐτρήτων παλλομένη θυρίδων·
 αὐγαζε χρυσέην Καλλίστιον· ἐς τὰ φιλεύντων
 ἔργα κατοπτεύειν οὐ φθόνος ἀθανάτη.
 ὀλβίζεις καὶ τήνδε καὶ ἡμέας, οἶδα, Σελήνη·
 καὶ γὰρ σὴν ψυχὴν ἔφλεγεν Ἐνδυμίων.

2 παλλομένη Knaack; βαλλομένη.

4 φόβος A; corr. C.

Shine fearless through our window bars,
 O moon that keepst the sleepy stars
 Awake all night:
 Be sure thy gaze is not too bold,
 When goldener grows Kallistion's gold
 Beneath thy light.

No law forbids immortal eyes
 To look on lovers' mysteries;
 And well we know,
 That thou dost only look to bless
 Remembering all thy blessedness
 Of long ago.

CXXIII

Τοῦ Αὐτοῦ (Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου?).

Οὕτω σοι καλύκων γυμνὸν θέρος, οὐδὲ μελαίνει
 βότρυς ὁ παρθενίους πρωτοβολῶν χάριτας.
 ἀλλ' ἤδη θαὰ τόξα νέοι θήγουσιν Ἑρωτες,
 Λυσιδίκη, καὶ πῦρ τύφεται ἐγκρύφιον.
 φεύγωμεν, δυσέρωτες, ἕως βέλος οὐκ ἐπὶ νευρῇ
 μάντις ἐγὼ μεγάλης αὐτίκα πυρκαϊῆς.

3 θήγουσαι? A; corr. C.

Within their bud thy summer's coloured wings
 Are yet imprisoned,
 And scarce, Lysidike, thy lovely spring's
 Clusters are touched with red.

But look, the little bowmen all begin
 Their arrow tips to whet,
 And the consuming fire they'll dip them in
 Burns hot but hidden yet.

Ye all that fear unequal war to wage,
 Ere Love his bow can string,
 Away with me, nor wait till round us rage
 The flames that I foresing.

CXXIV

Βάσσου.

Οὐ μέλλω ρεύσειν χρυσός ποτε· βοῦς δὲ γένοιτο
 ἄλλος χῶ μελίθρους κύκνος ἐπηρόνιος.
 Ζηνὶ φυλασσέσθω τάδε παίγνια· τῇ δὲ Κορίννῃ
 τοὺς ὀβολοὺς δώσω τοὺς δύο, κοῦ πέτομαι.

1 μέλλει A ; corr. C ; μελίθρους Plan. ? μελόθρους P.

CXXV

Φιλοδήμου (?).

Πέντε δίδωσιν ἐνὸς τῇ δεῖνα ὁ δεῖνα τάλαντα,
 καὶ βινεὶ φρίσσω καὶ, μὰ τόν, οὐδὲ καλήν.
 πέντε δ' ἐγὼ δραχμὰς τῶν δώδεκα Λυσιανάσση
 καὶ βινῶ πρὸς τῷ κρείσσονα καὶ φανερώς.
 πάντως ἢ τοι ἐγὼ φρένας οὐκ ἔχω, ἢ τό γε λοιπὸν
 τοὺς κείνου πελέκει δεῖ διδύμους ἀφελεῖν.

1 τῇ δεῖναι A ; τῇ δεῖνα Reiske ; τῇ δεῖνι Apogr.
 3 δραγμὰς P ; corr. Reiske.

CXXVI

Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Παρθένον Ἀλκίππην ἐφίλουν μέγα, καὶ ποτε πείσας
 αὐτὴν λαθριδίως εἶχον ἐπὶ κλισίῃ.
 ἀμφοτέρων δὲ στέρνον ἐπάλλετο, μή τις ἐπέλθῃ,
 μή τις ἴδῃ τὰ πόθων κρυπτὰ περισσότερος.

μητέρα δ' οὐκ ἔλαθεν κείνης λάλον· ἀλλ' ἐσιδοῦσα
ἐξαπίνης 'Ἐρμῆς κοινός' ἔφη 'θύγατερ'.

4 περισσώτερος Jacobs ; περισσότερον.

5 κλίνης σάλος Jacobs.

CXXVII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Στέρνα περὶ στέρνοις, μαστῶ δ' ἐπὶ μαστὸν ἐρείσας,
χείλεά τε γλυκεροῖς χεῖλεσι συμπίεσας
'Αντιγόνης καὶ χρῶτα λαβὼν πρόσχρωτα—τὰ λοιπὰ
σιγῶ, μάρτυς ἐφ' οἷς λύχνος ἐπεγράφετο.

1 παρὰ Salmasius.

CXXVIII

Αὐτομέδοντας.

Τὴν ἀπὸ τῆς Ἀσίης ὀρχηστρίδα, τὴν κακοτέχνους
σχήμασιν ἐξ ἀπαλῶν κινυμένην ὀνύχων,
αἰνέω, οὐχ ὅτι πάντα παθαίνεται, οὐδ' ὅτι βάλλει
τὰς ἀπαλὰς ἀπαλῶς ὠδε καὶ ὠδε χέρας·
ἀλλ' ὅτι καὶ τριβακὸν περὶ πάσσαλον ὀρχήσασθαι
οἶδε καὶ οὐ φεύγει γηραλέας ῥυτίδας.
γλωττίζει, κνίζει, περιλαμβάνει· ἦν δ' ἐπιρίψῃ
τὸ σκέλος, ἐξ ἄδου τὴν κορύνην ἀνάγει.

2 ὀν. κιν. A ; transp. C.

CXXIX

Μαικίου.

Τι στυνή; τί δὲ ταῦτα κόμης εἰκαῖα, Φιλαινί,
 σκύλματα καὶ νοτερῶν σύγχυσις ὀμματίων;
 μὴ τὸν ἐραστὴν εἶδες ἔχονθ' ὑποκόλπιον ἄλλην;
 εἰπὸν ἐμοί· λύπης φάρμακ' ἐπιστάμεθα
 δακρύεις, οὐ φῆς δέ; μάτην ἀρνείσθ' ἐπιβάλλη·
 ὀφθαλμοὶ γλώσσης ἀξιοπιστότεροι.

CXXX

Φιλοδήμου.

Ψαλμὸς καὶ λαλιὴ καὶ κωτίλον ὄμμα καὶ ψῆδῃ
 Ξανθίππης καὶ πῦρ ἄρτι καταρχόμενον,
 ὦ ψυχή, φλέξει σε· τὸ δ' ἐκ τίνος ἢ πότε καὶ πῶς
 οὐκ οἶδα· γνώσῃ, δύσμορε, τυφομένη.

Cp. No. L. The answer to ἐκ τίνος is ἐξ Ἐρωτος (Kaibel).
 ψαλμὸς κ.τ.λ. καὶ πῦρ is rather difficult to render.

The music of her eyes and lips,
 The music of her finger tips,
 As speaking to her answering lyre,
 Xanthippe sung, and that dim fire
 To-night neath thee, poor heart, was lit
 Will burn thee up. Who kindled it,
 And when his fanning gale will blow,
 I know not, but thy ash will know.

CXXXI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

ὦ ποδός, ὦ κνήμης, ὦ τῶν ἀπόλωλα δικαίως
 μηρῶν, ὦ γλουτῶν, ὦ κτενός, ὦ λαγόνων
 ὦμοιν, ὦ μαστῶν, ὦ τοῦ ῥαδινοῖοι τραχήλου,
 ὦ χειρῶν, ὦ τῶν μαίνομαι ὀμματίων,
 ὦ κακοτεχνοτάτου κινήματος, ὦ περιάλλων
 γλωττισμῶν, ὦ τῶν θῦ' ἐμέ φωναρίων.
 εἰ δ' Ὀπικὴ καὶ Φλώρα καὶ οὐκ ᾔδουσα τὰ Σαπφούς,
 καὶ Περσεὺς Ἰνδῆς ἡράσατ' Ἀνδρομέδης.

3 ὦ ὦμοιν Jacobs, nescio an recte.

6 θῦ' ἐμέ Ellis; θύεμε.

7 οὐ καὶ ἴδουσα A; corr. C.

Many emendations have been proposed in line 6. All those which involve *φωναρίων* (the 'apta verba joco') must be dismissed. The only one thus left to contend with Ellis's is Heck's *θῦψ' ἐμέ*.

CXXXII

Μαικίου.

ὦμοσ' ἐγὼ δύο νύκτας ἀφ' Ἡδυλίου, Κυθήρεια,
 σὸν κράτος ἡσυχάσειν ὥς δοκέω δ', ἐγέλας,
 τοῦμὸν ἐπισταμένη τάλανος κακόν· οὐ γὰρ ὑποίσω
 τὴν ἐτέρην· ὄρκους δ' εἰς ἀνέμους τίθεμαι.
 αἰροῦμαι δ' ἀσεβεῖν κείνης χάριν ἢ τὰ σὰ τηρῶν
 ὄρκι' ἀποθνήσκειν, πότνι', ὑπ' εὐσεβίης.

6 ὄργι' P; corr. Plan.

When by thy majesty I swore to stay
Two nights from my Hedyllion away,
Queen of Kythéra isle,
Methought I saw thee smile.

Well knowest thou my poor sick heart's complaint.
With one night's fasting vigil deadly faint,
My foolish oath I throw
To all the winds that blow,

Choosing my faith t' abjure for her dear sake
Rather than die thy martyr at the stake.
Thou canst but canonise :
Hers is the better prize.

FRAGMENT OF MELEAGER'S STEPHANOS.

CXXXIII

Ποσειδίππου.

Κεκροπὶ ῥαῖνε λάγυνε πολύδροσον ἱκμάδα Βάκχου,
ῥαῖνε, δροσιζέσθω συμβολικὴ πρόποσις.
σιγάσθω Ζήνων ὁ σοφὸς κύκνος ἃ τε Κλέανθους
μοῦσα· μέλοι δ' ἡμῖν ὁ γλυκύπικρος Ἔρως.

16 βᾶινε P ; corr. Apogr.

With Bacchus' shower soak us all,
O Attic demijohn.
Let thy thick rain impartial fall
Our merry club upon.

Zeno, the dying swan, is dead ;
Cleanthes cannot sing ;
Love reigneth till we go to bed,
Our sweet and bitter king.

CXXXIV

Ἐδῆλον.

Στρογγύλη, εὐτόρνεντε, μονούατε, μακροτράχηλε,
 ὑψαύχην, στεινῶ φθεγγομένη στόματι,
 Βάκχου καὶ Μουσέων ἱλαρὴ λάτρι καὶ Κυθερείης,
 ἡδύγελως, τερπνὴ συμβολικῶν ταμίη,
 τίφθ' ὅποταν νήφω μεθύεις σύ μοι, ἦν δὲ μεθυσθῶ,
 ἐκνήφεις; ἄδικεῖς συμποτικὴν φιλίην.

In lines 1-2, at least, there is an obvious reminiscence of the style of the primitive riddle. *μονούατε* cannot be properly reproduced in English, as we don't call handles *ears*. The shape of the vessel, to which the epigram is addressed, was more or less that of a claret-jug, but I do not thoroughly understand the distinction between *μακροτράχηλος* and *ὑψαύχην*.

TO HIS JUG.

One eared wench, as round as a ball,
 Well-moulded, glorying in your tall
 Haughty slender neck and wee
 Mouth ever warbling prettily,
 Merry waitress at the sign
 Of Bacchus and the Muses nine,
 Laughter-loving serving-maid
 Of Venus, treasures unpaid
 Of our club, come tell me why
 You're always soaked when I am dry,

When I'm drunk, you dry up quite.
'Tisn't drinking fair, it's nasty spite.

CXXXV

Μελεάγρου.

Ἔγχει καὶ πάλιν εἰπέ, πάλιν, πάλιν, 'Ἡλιοδώρας.'
εἰπέ, σὺν ἀκρήτῳ τὸ γλυκὺ μισγ' ὄνομα.
καὶ μοι τὸν βρεχθέντα μύροισ, καὶ χθιζὸν ἔόντα
μναμόσυνον κείνας ἀμφιτίθει στέφανον.
δακρύνει φιλέραστον, ἰδοῦ, ῥόδον, οὔνεκα κείναν
ἄλλοθι κοῦ κόλποις ἡμετέροις ἔσορᾷ.

1 ἔχει? A; corr. C.

5 κελῶν A; corr. C.

6 κόλπους A; corr. C. ἀμετ. Graefe.

Of the sweet name another and yet one drop
more,

One yet; water the wine with but Heliodore.
And her garland of yesternight give me to wear;
Tho' it's drooping, it's dank with the scents of
her hair.

Look! its roses have tear-drops; they know love's
unrest,
And they see her head nestling, but not on my
breast.

I do not feel sure that I am right in taking the garland to
be Heliodora's. 'My garland' would be perhaps more
correct and more poetical, but the *μύρα* are certainly Helio-

dora's, so it does not much matter who was the proprietor of the garland.

CXXXVI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἐγχει τὰς Πειθοῦς καὶ Κύπριδος Ἑλιοδώρας
καὶ πάλι τὰς αὐτὰς ἀδυλόγου Χάριτος.
αὐτὰ γὰρ μὲ' ἐμοὶ γράφεται θεός, ἃς τὸ ποθεινὸν
οὐνομ' ἐν ἀκρήτῃ συγκεράσας πίομαι.

2 χάριτες P ; corr. apogr.

It would be almost impossible to render this in English verse. The point is as follows. There might according to Greek usage have been a Πειθῶ with the title of Ἑλιοδώρα, an Ἀφροδίτῃ Ἑλιοδώρα, a Χάρις Ἑλιοδώρα. Meleager, however, audaciously asserts that there are a Ἑλιοδώρα Πειθῶ, a Ἑλιοδώρα Ἀφροδίτῃ, and a Ἑλιοδώρα Χάρις ; but, he adds, though the titles are different, the goddess is one. The due amount of irreverence at least is given in the following, which does not, of course, claim to be a translation.

One for Pilár, another for Dolores,
And for Mercédes
One ; but believe not that my heart a store is
Of lovely ladies.
Thrice in the wine I've mixed the name I
treasure,
'Heliodora,'
Better than all the names she takes at pleasure,
Nuestra Señora.

CXXXVII

Διοσκορίδου.

"Ἴππον Ἀθήνιον ἦσεν ἐμοὶ κακόν· ἐν πυρὶ πάντα
 Ἴλιος ἦν, καὶ γὰρ κείνη ἄμ' ἐφλεγόμαν,
 οὐ δέϊσας Δαναῶν δεκέτη πόνον· ἐν δ' ἐνὶ φέγγει
 τῷ τότε καὶ Τρῶες καὶ γὰρ ἀπωλόμεθα.

3 φέγγει C; φλεγοι? A.

The epigram is very pretty and ingenious. I cannot understand why οὐ δέϊσας has been questioned. The Δαναῶν δεκέτης πόνος which Dioscorides braved was the fire from the batteries of Greek maidens.

Athenion sung 'The Horse' to-night :
 A direful beast was he and dread.
 Troy, as she sung, grew all alight,
 And I was in its fastness red.

Ten years within the trusty keep
 I'd braved the Grecian cannonade.
 Now Troy and me in one poor heap
 Of smoking dust that Horse has laid.

CXXXVIII

Μελεάγρου.

Ἀδὸν μέλος, ναὶ Πάνα τὸν Ἀρκάδα, πηκτίδι μέλπεις,
 Ζηνοφίλα, ναὶ Πᾶν', ἀδὸν κρέκεις τι μέλος,

ποῖ σε φύγω ; πάντῃ με περιστείχουσιν Ἑρωτες,
οὐδ' ὅσον ἀμπνεύσαι βαιὸν ἐῷσι χρόνον.
ἦ γάρ μοι Μορφὰ βάλλει πόθον ἢ πάλι Μοῦσα
ἦ Χάρις, ἦ (τὶ λέγω ;) πάντα πυρὶ φλέγομαι.

1 μέλπεις C ; μέλος A.

2 ναὶ Πᾶν' Graefe ; λι γίαν P ; λιγὸν et λιγὰρ Suidas (s. v. κρέκουσα), omisso ἀδὺ.

3 περιστείχουσιν A ; corr. C.

Pan, Pan from the Arcadian hills,
Come listen how the music thrills,
As Zenophil's quick fiddle-bow
Across the strings runs loud and low,
And Love the captain summons all
His team to play with me at ball.
I catch the ball that Beauty sped,
And quick is flying at my head
The Muse's harder still ; the Grace
And all keep up the breathless pace.
Enough ! my hands are all on fire ;
I have been catching hot desire.

CXXXIX

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἑδυμελεῖς Μοῦσαι σὺν πηκτίδι, καὶ Λόγος ἔμφρων
σὺν πειθοῖ καὶ ἔρῳ Κάλλος ἐφ' ἡνιόχῳ,
Ζηνοφίλα, σοὶ σκῆπτρα Πόθων ἀπενείμαν, ἐπεὶ σοι
αἱ τρισσαὶ Χάριτες τρεῖς ἔδωσαν χάριτας.

1 *μούσαις* A; corr. C.

2 *καὶ ἔρῳ* Κάλλος scripsi; *καὶ ἔρως καλὸς* P (*καὶ Ἔρως*
κάλλος ὑφηγιοχῶν, Graefe).

As in No. CXXXVI., Meleager trifles here with the goddess Πειθῶ, and makes her stand in the same relation to his new god Λόγος as the piano to music. Pursuing his impious vein, he creates a god Κάλλος, to whom Ἔρως, whom he playfully calls ἔρος, is in a measure subservient. Thus, at least, I defend my emendation, which may not be right.

TO ZENOPHILA.

Now do the birth-gifts of the Graces three,
Sweet Music, Wisdom, Beauty, all decree
Desire's bright diadem to set on thee.

Music to touch thy harp doth give thee skill,
Wisdom her gall to mix with honey still,
And Beauty right t' obey love's guiding will.

CXL

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ναὶ τὸν Ἔρωτα, θέλω τὸ παρ' οὔασιν Ἡλιοδώρας
φθέγμα κλύειν ἢ τῷς Λατοῖδεω κιθάρας.

1 *παρ' οὔας* P; corr. Plan.

2 *λατρίδεω* P; *λητοῖδεω* Plan.

True God of Love! one whispered phrase
With Heliodora's breath afire
Is sweeter than, when Phoebus plays,
The music of the deathless lyre.

CXLI

* Ἀδελον.

Τίς, ῥόδον ὁ στέφανος Διονυσίου, ἢ ῥόδον αὐτὸς
τοῦ στεφάνου; δοκέω, λείπεται ὁ στέφανος.

Which is it? does the garland's rose
Become Dionysius well?
Or he's the rose becometh it?
I think so; can you tell?

CXLII

Μελέαγρου.

om. P; add Plan.

Ὁ στέφανος περὶ κρατὶ μαραίνεται Ἡλιοδώρας·
αὐτὴ δ' ἐκλάμπει τοῦ στεφάνου στέφανος.

Doubtless this, which is one of the most beautiful of Meleager's epigrams, is an imitation of and an immense improvement on the preceding. It is almost impossible to translate it properly, as we do not wear wreaths of flowers now, and all the associations they had for Meleager are lost. 'Crown of the crown' for τοῦ στεφάνου στέφανος conveys notions which one particularly desires not to convey.

As the roses' row
Withers round her head,
Heliodore doth glow
More rosy red.

CXLIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἦδη λευκοῖον θάλλει, θάλλει δὲ φίλομβρος
 νάρκισσος, θάλλει δ' οὐρεσίφοιτα κρίνα.
 ἤδη δ' ἅ φιλέραστος ἐν ἄνθεσι γνῶριμον ἄνθος
 Ζηνοφίλα Πειθοῦς ἅδ' τέθηλε ῥόδον.
 λειμῶνες, τί μάταια κόμαις ἐπὶ παιδρὰ γελάτε;
 ἅ γὰρ παῖς κρέσσων ἄδ' ἀνπνῶν στεφάνων.

3 ἄνθεσι γνῶριμον scripsi; ἄνθεσιν ὥριμον.

4 ἅδ' Graefe; ἡδ'.

Now again the primrose flowers,
 And narcissus thirsts for showers,
 And the lilies, mountain-lovers,
 Wander through the upland covers.

But one blossom brightest glisters,
 Shaming all her summer sisters;
 Zenophil's in bloom, the splendid
 Rose of Love and Peitho blended.

Laugh, ye meadows vain, with pleasure;
 Laugh and toss your new-born treasure.
 They may pick your sweetest, rarest,
 But my lady still is fairest.

CXLIV

Ἀσκληπιάδου.

Αὐτοῦ μοι, στέφανοι, παρὰ δικλίσι ταῖσδε κρεμαστοὶ
 μίμνετε, μὴ προπετῶς φύλλα τινασσόμενοι,

οὓς δακρύοις κατέβρεξα· κάτομβρα γὰρ ὄμματ' ἐρών-
των.

ἀλλ' ὅταν οἰγομένης αὐτὸν ἴδῃτε θύρης,
στάξαθ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς ἐμὸν ὑετόν, ὥς ἂν Ἀμύντα
ἢ ξανθὴ γε κόμη τὰ μὰ πῆγ δάκρυα.

3 ἐρώτων A; corr. C.

4 αὐτὴν C.

5 Ἀμύντα Wilamowitz; ἀμεινον.

Here hang, my garland, o'er her door nor fret
And shake thy leaves and cast
The drops a lover's eyes like April wet
On thee have showered fast.

But when the portals open and the fair
Radiant at morn appears,
Then rain my rain upon her golden hair.
So shall she drink my tears.

CXLV

Καλλιμάχου.

Τέσσαρες αἱ Χάριτες· ποτὶ γὰρ μία ταῖς τρισὶ κείναις
ἄρτι ποτεπλάσθη κῆτι μύροισι νοτεῖ,
εὐαίων ἐν πᾶσιν ἀρίσταλος Βερενίκα·
ὡς ἄτερ οὐδ' αὐταὶ ταὶ Χάριτες Χάριτες.

3 ἀρίσταλος P; corr. Brunck.

Four Graces! Who the fourth so fresh and new,
From whose anointed head still drips the scented
dew?

'Tis Bereniké blessed beyond compare.
Grace is not Grace unless our gracious queen be
there.

CXLVI

Μελεάγρου.

Πλέξω λευκοῖον, πλέξω δ' ἀπαλὴν ἄμα μύρτοις
 νάρκισσον, πλέξω καὶ τὰ γελῶντα κρίνα,
 πλέξω καὶ κρόκον ἡδύν, ἐπιπλέξω δ' ὑάκινθον
 πορφυρέην, πλέξω καὶ φιλέραστα ῥόδα,
 ὥς ἂν ἐπὶ κροτάφοις μυροβοστρύχου Ἡλιοδώρας
 εὐπλόκαμον χαίτην ἀνθοβολῇ στέφανος.

The point of the poem, it seems to me, lies in this : that he chooses flowers symbolical of the qualities of Heliodora. The *μύρτα* in line 1 symbolise probably nothing, and are simply the groundwork of the garland.

How shall I weave a garland fit
 On Heliodora's brow to sit?
 Mid myrtle leaves the primrose pale
 I'll shelter and narcissus frail,
 Then set on laughing lilies glad
 And pansies with their dark eyes sad
 And crocus sweet and roses fain
 For love. So all his petals vain
 The garland on her scented hair will spill,
 Confessing that her virtues his can kill.

CXLVII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Φαμί ποτ' ἐν μύθοις τὰν εὐλαον Ἡλιοδώραν
 νικάσειν αὐτὰς τὰς Χάριτας χάρισιν.

1 τὰν C; τὴν A.

They'll tell beside the fire in days to be,
 How Heliodore alone
 By gracious speech compelled the Graces three
 To kneel before her throne.

CXLVIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Τίς μοι Ζηνοφίλαν λαλιὰν παρέδειξεν ἑταίραν;
 τίς μίαν ἐκ τρισσῶν ἄγαγέ μοι Χάριτα.
 ἄρ' ἐτύμως ἀνὴρ κεχαρισμένον ἄνυσεν ἔργον
 δῶρα διδοὺς καὺτὰν τὰν Χάριν ἐν Χάριτι.

1 ἑταίρην P; corr. Brunck.

2 ἤγαγε P; corr. Graefe.

3 ὠνὴρ Graefe.

Who bade me, Zenophil, first look on thee?
 Who led to me one of the Graces three?
 He was a gracious man; it graced the deed
 To give a Grace beyond the bargain's need.

CXLIX

Ἀσκληπιάδου.

Ὡμολόγησ' ἦξιεν εἰς νύκτα μοι ἢ ἑπιβόητος
 Νικῶ καὶ σεμνὴν ὥμοσε Θεσμοφόρον
 κοῦχ' ἦκει, φυλακὴ δὲ παροίχεται. ἄρ' ἐπιорκεῖν
 ἠθελε; τὸν λύχρον, παῖδες, ἀποσβέσατε.

1 ἑπιβόητος A; corr. C.

That famous Niko swore to come to-night
 And called upon Demeter's majesty.
 The night's near spent, and yet she comes not.
 Why?
 She never meant to come. Put out the light.

CL

Μελεάγρου.

Ὅξυβόαι κώνωπες, ἀναιδέες, αἵματος ἀνδρῶν
 σίφωνες, νυκτὸς κνώδαλα διπτέρυγα,
 βαιὼν Ζηνοφίλαν, λίτομαι, πάρεθ' ἥσυχον ὕπνῳ
 εὔδειν, τὰμὰ δ', ἰδοῦ, σαρκοφαγεῖτε μέλη.
 καῖτοι πρὸς τί μάτην αὐδῶ; καὶ θῆρες ἀτεγκτοὶ
 τέρπονται τρυφερῷ χρωτὶ χλιαινόμενοι.
 ἀλλ' ἔτι νῦν προλέγω, κακὰ θρέμματα, λήγετε
 τόλμης,
 ἢ γνῶσεσθε χερῶν ζηλοτύπων δύναμιν.

3 πάραθ' P; corr. Plan.

5 προσῆ κα τὴν P; emend. Scaliger. ἀτεκνοὶ P; corr.
 Plan.

7 τέλμης A; corr. C.

TO THE MOSQUITOS.

O horrid winged blood-hounds of the night,
 Yelping about our ears with hungry spite,
 Ravening for flesh of men,
 Be quiet and let Zenophil but sleep
 A little, while you tear my limbs and deep
 Drink yet and yet again.

'Tis vain. E'en those grim monsters that would
 rend her
 At my love's touch grow champions to defend
 her,
 And proudly round her hum.
 Will ye, ye children of a gutter brood,
 Whisht! or my jealous fingers in your blood
 I'll bathe and make ye dumb.

CLI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Πταίης μοι, κώνωψ, ταχὺς ἄγγελος, οὔασι δ' ἄκροισ
 Ζηνοφίλας ψαύσας προσψιθύριξε τάδε·
 "Ἀγρυπνος μίμνει σε· σὺ δ', ὦ λήθαργε φιλοῦντων,
 εὐδεις' εἶα, πέτευ· ναί, φιλόμονσε, πέτευ.
 ἦσυχα δὲ φθέγγξαι, μὴ καὶ σύγκοιτον ἐγείρας
 κινήσης ἐπ' ἐμοὶ ζηλοτύπους ὄνυχας.
 ἦν δ' ἀγάγῃς τὴν παῖδα, δορᾷ στέψω σε λέοντος,
 κώνωψ, καὶ δώσω χειρὶ φέρειν ῥόπαλον.

1 πταίεις A ; corr. Plan.

5 κινήσεις P ; corr. Plan.

6 ὄνυχας scripsi ; ὀδύνας.

7 δορᾷ Pierson ; δοραῖς.

Fly, mosquito, fly, nor tarry ;
 To her ear my message carry.
 Right upon its rosy rim
 Light and hum, ' Wake, wake for him
 Who his tearful tryst is keeping,
 Zenophil, whilst thou art sleeping.

Rise and come thy love to meet.
Whrr ! away ! thou piper sweet.

Pipe it lowly, lowly chide her,
Lest he wake who lies beside her,
And that little life of thine
Crush as he would fain crush mine.

But if thou my lady guidest
Safe to me, then thou abidest,
On thy head the lion's face,
In thy hand the knotted mace.

CLII

'Ασκληπιάδου.

Νικαρέτης τὸ πόθοισι βεβαμμένον ἦδὺ πρόσωπον,
πυκνὰ δι' ὑψιλόφων φαινόμενον θυρίδων,
αἱ χαροπαὶ Κλεοφῶντος ἐπὶ προθύροισι μάραναν,
Κύπρι φίλη, γλυκεροῦ βλέμματος ἀστεροπαί.

1 βεβαμμένον Wilamowitz ; βεβλημένον.

2 ὑψιλόφων Reiske ; ὑψηλόφων A ; ὑπολόφων et ὑψηλῶν

C.

3 ἐπὶ προθύροισι ἐμ. libri ; corr. Kaibel.

Too often from her lofty keep
Nikareté leaned out to peep
In Cleon's eyes afire.
And those twin suns' meridian heat
Has parched her cheeks so fresh and sweet
And watered by Desire.

CLIII

Μελεάγρου.

Ναὶ τὰν νηξαμέναν χαροποῖς ἐνὶ κύμασι Κύπριν,
ἔστι καὶ ἐκ μορφᾶς ἅ Τρυφέρα τρυφερά.

By Venus swimming through the surges bright,
Amy is Aimée in her beauty's right.

CLIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἐντὸς ἐμῆς κραδίης τὴν εὐλαλον Ἑλιοδώραν
ψυχὴν τῆς ψυχῆς ἔπλασεν αὐτὸς Ἔρως.

2 αὐτὸς ἔπλασεν P ; tr. Plan.

In the red furnace of my heart
Heliodore, her lips apart,
Soul of my soul, is cast ; he cast her,
Love the great master.

CLV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἄ φίλερως χαροποῖς Ἀσκληπιάς οἶα Γαλήνης
ὄμμασι συμπεῖθει πάντας ἔρωτοπλοεῖν.

'On board who will for Love-land': thus invite
Asklepias' eyes than summer seas more bright.

CLVI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Τραχὺς ὄνυξ ὑπ' Ἔρωτος ἀνέτραφες Ἑλιοδώρας·
ταύτας γὰρ δύνει κνίσμα καὶ ἐς κραδίαν.

1 τραχὺς Stadtmüller ; τρηχὺς. ἀνάτραφες P ; corr.
Reiske.

2 κραδίαν Stadtmüller ; κραδίην.

TO HELIODORA.

Sharp thorns doth bear the tree
That Love is feeding.
You scratched me once and, see,
My heart is bleeding.

CLVII

'Ασκληπιάδου.

Ἑρμιόνη πιθανῇ ποτ' ἐγὼ συνέπαιζον, ἐχούσῃ
ζώνιον ἐξ ἀνθέων ποικίλον, ᾧ Παφίῃ,
χρῦσεα γραμματ' ἔχον· δι' ὅλου δ' ἐγέγραπτο 'φίλει με,
καὶ μὴ λυπηθῆς, ἣν τις ἔχῃ μ' ἕτερος.'

4 μ' ἔχῃ A ; tr. C.

I played with fond Hermione ; she wove
A girdle all of flowers to wear. Great Love !
All round in golden letters ran the text
' Kiss me, but envy not who kisses next.'

CLVIII

Σιμωνίδου (?).

Βοίδιον ἡύλητρὶς καὶ Πυθιάς, αἶ ποτ' ἐρασταί,
σοί, Κύπρι, τὰς ζώνας τὰς τε γραφὰς ἔθεσαν.

ἔμπορε καὶ φορτηγέ, τὸ σὸν βαλλάντιον οἶδεν
καὶ πόθεν αἱ ζῶναι καὶ πόθεν αἱ πίνακες.

Certainly by the same author (Hedylus?) as No. CLX.

CLIX

Μελεάγρου.

Δημῷ λευκοπάρει, σὲ μὲν τις ἔχων ὑπόχρωτα
τέρπεται· ἃ δ' ἐν ἔμοι νῦν στενάχει κραδιά.
εἰ δέ σε σαββατικὸς κατέχει πόθος, οὐ μέγα θαῦμα·
ἔστι καὶ ἐν ψυχροῖς σάββασι θερμὸς Ἔρως.

Demo, you spend these sabbaths strict alone?
My heart mistrusts, and to itself makes moan.
O pale-cheeked sabbatarian, well it knows
That on cold sabbaths love's blast-furnace blows.

CLX

(Extat etiam post xi. 9, a manu B scriptum.)

Ἑδύλου, οἱ δὲ Ἀσκληπιάδου (A).

Σιμωνίδου (B).

Εὐφρῶ καὶ Θαῖς καὶ Βοίδιον, αἱ Διομήδους
Γραῖαι, ναυκλήρων ὀλκάδες εἰκόσοροι,
Ἄγιν καὶ Κλεοφῶντα καὶ Ἀνταγόρην, ἐν' ἐκάστη,
γυμνοὺς, ναυηγῶν ἥσσονας ἐξέβαλον.
ἀλλὰ σὺν αὐταῖς νηυσὶ τὰ ληστρικὰ τῆς Ἀφροδίτης
φεύγετε· Σειρήνων αἶδε γὰρ ἐχθρότεραι.

3 ἀπὺ B.

6 ἐχθρότεροι B; ἐχθρότατοι A.

In *εἰκόσσοροι* there is a play on *σορός* as in No. CCIII.

The three old coffins, Bædion, Euphro, Thais,
Caught up and swamped the racers Kleophon,

Agis,

Antagoras; for Diomede was their trainer,
And none than he can make a boat run fainer.
Poor Agis, Kleophon, Antagoras,
Were hauled out of the Thames in sorry pass,
And now they've learnt not in the race to lag
With tubs that carry Venus' death's-head flag,
That, greedier than the Sirens, on the beach
Leave but the ribs of ship and crew to bleach.

CLXI

Ἀσκληπιάδου.

Ἡ λαμυρή μ' ἔτρωγε Φιλαίνιον· εἰ δὲ τὸ τραῦμα
μὴ σαφές, ἀλλ' ὁ πόνος δύεται εἰς ὄνυχα
οἷχομ', Ἔρωτες, ὅλῳ λα, διοίχομαι· εἰς γὰρ ἑταίραν
νυστάζων ἐπέβην, οἷδ', ἔθιγόν τ' Ἀἶδα.

4 οἷδ' scripsi; ἦδ'.

ἑταίραν is *παρὰ προσδοκίαν* for *ἐχιδναν*.

Philaenion, that cruel snake,
Has bitten me. In vain
You'll seek the mark, but, look, I quake
And shiver with the pain.

Dear Loves, good-bye, I'm gone, 'tis o'er;
 For, nodding home to bed,
 I set my foot upon a whore,
 I know it, and I'm dead.

CLXII

Μελεάγρου.

Ἀνθοδίαίτε μέλισσα, τι μοι χροὸς Ἑλιοδώρας
 ψαύεις, ἐκπρολιποῦς' εἰαρινὰς κάλυκας;
 ἦ σύ γε μηνύεις ὅτι καὶ γλυκὺ καὶ δυσύποιστον
 πικρὸν αἰὲ κραδίᾳ κέντρον ἔρωτος ἔχει;
 ναί, δοκέω, τοῦτ' εἶπας· ἰώ, φιλέραστε, παλίμπους
 στεῖχε. πάλαι τὴν σὴν οὔδαμεν ἀγγελίην.

3 δυσύποιστον Salmasius ex Plan. δύσπιστον; δύσοιστον
 P.

6 ἀγγεῖλαν Graefe.

O little flower-nurtured dainty bee,
 Why dost thou slight
 The myriad cups that spring hath filled for thee,
 And on my love alight?

Is it to warn me 'Sweeter sweets than spring
 Hath Heliodore,
 But in thy heart she'll leave Love's bitter sting
 That hurteth evermore'?

Yea, now I hear thee hum it. Shameless flirt,
 Off again sail
 Back to thy flowers thou didst for her desert,
 Bearing this message stale.

CLXIII

'Ασκληπιάδου.

Νύξ, σὲ γὰρ, οὐκ ἄλλην, μαρτύρομαι, οἷά μ' ὑβρίζει
 Πυθιάς ἢ Νικοῦς, οὔσα φιλεξαπάτης.
 κληθείς, οὐκ ἄκλητος, ἐλήλυθα· ταῦτ' αὖ παθοῦσα,
 σοὶ μέμψαιτ' ἐπ' ἐμοί, στᾶσα παρὰ προθύροις.

1 *οἷαν ὑβρίζει* P. ; corr. Salmasius.

4 *ἐπ' ἐμοί* scripsi ; *ἐπ' ἐμοῖς*.

Pythias had soused him.

Night, cursed night, to thee alone I cry,
 Covering her shame, to ever testify
 How Niko's Pythias answered the bell.
 She's gamesome, but not lady-like as well.
 I came invited. May she rail at thee
 Outside my door with the same douche from me !

CLXIV

Μελεάγρου.

Ἐν τόδε, παμμήτειρα θεῶν, λίτομαί σε, φίλη Νύξ,
 ναὶ λίτομαι, κώμων σύμπλανε, πότνια Νύξ,
 εἴ τις ὑπὸ χλαίῃ βεβλημένος Ἡλιοδώρας
 θάλλεται, ὑπναπάτῃ χρωτὶ χλινόμενος,
 κοιμάσθω μὲν λύχνος· ὃ δ' ἐν κόλποισιν ἐκείνης
 ῥιπτασθεὶς κείσθω δεύτερος Ἐνδυμίων.

1 *λίσομαι* P, sed in v. 2 *λίτομαι*.

Great mother, from whose ancient womb
 The mighty gods were shed,
 Dear Night, that steadiest with thy gloom
 My tottering feet that tread

To Heliodore, one boon I crave.
 If warm beneath her shawl,
 Locked in the limbs that sleep outbrave,
 There lies her newest thrall.

Then send my lamp to sleep, I pray ;
 But let him on her breast
 Be tossed and havocked, till ere day
 He rest Endymion's rest.

CLXV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

ὦ Νύξ, ὃ φιλάγρυπνος ἐμοὶ πόθος Ἑλιοδώρας
 καὶ σκολιῶν προθύρων κνίσματα δακρυχαρῇ,
 ἄρα μένει στοργῆς ἐμὰ λείψανα, καὶ τι φίλημα
 μνημόσυνον ψυχρᾷ θάλπει· ἐν εἰκασίᾳ ;
 ἄρά· γ' ἔχει σύγκοιτα τὰ δάκρυα, κάμδον ὄνειρον
 ψυχαπάτην στέρνοις ἀμφιβαλοῦσα φιλεῖ ;
 ἢ νέος ἄλλος ἔρως, νέα παίγνια ; μήποτε, λύχνε,
 ταῦτ' ἐσίδης, εἴης δ' ἥς παρέδωκα φύλαξ.

2 προθύρων scripsi ; ὀρθῶν A ; ὀρθρων C ; pro κνίσματα
 fort. κνύματα scribendum erat, vide Aristoph. *Ecll.* 36.
 δακρυχαρῇ apogr. ; δακιχαρῇ P.

3 ἐμὰ C ; ἐμοὶ A. καὶ τι scripsi ; κῶτι P.

4 ἐνοικισίαι P ; corr. Graefe.

6 Post φιλεῖ erasa est clausula.

The second line is very difficult, but I feel almost certain that *θυρῶν*, or *προθύρων*, should be restored before *κνίσματα*. I cannot understand *σκολιῶν* ; for it is impossible that it can mean 'deceitful,' as applied to a door. I had thought of *σκόλι*· ὀρσοθυρῶν, where *σκόλια κνίσματα* would mean, if anything, 'unsteady scratchings' ; but this is absurd, and

only serves to show how far the lust of emendation may lead one astray.

O holy night, O wakeful dear desire,
 O hopeful, tearful knockings at her gate!
 Lives there some little remnant of our fire,
 Some kiss 'neath memory's ashes burning late?
 Has she too no bedfellow but her tears
 And only silly dreams to clip and kiss;
 Or has some young wild love old love's arrears
 Cancelled? Guard her, my lamp, nor look on
 this.

CLXVI

'ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ.

Ἐπεὶ δὲ ἦν καὶ νύξ καὶ τὸ τρίτον ἄλγος ἔρωτι,
 οἶνος, καὶ Βορέης ψυχρός, ἐγὼ δὲ μόνος.
 ἀλλ' ὁ καλὸς Μόσχος πλέον ἴσχυεν 'αἶ σὺ γὰρ
 αὐτῶς
 ἦλυσ, οὐδὲ θύρην πρὸς μίαν ἡσυχάσας.
 Ζηνὶ τοσοῦτ' ἐβόησα, βεβρεγμένος 'ἄχρι τίνος, Ζεῦ;
 Ζεῦ φίλε, σίγησον· καὐτὸς ἐρᾶν ἔμαθες.'

1 τὸ add. apographa.

3 ἴσχυεν al Piccolos; ἴσχυεν καὶ P. αὐτῶς scripsi;
 οὕτως.

4 ἦλυσ Piccolos; ἦλυθες.

5 Ζηνὶ scripsi; τῇδε P; τῇδε Ludwich.

I propose my alterations in the text with diffidence. In Professor von Wilamowitz's opinion the tradition should be adhered to, and καὶ σὺ γὰρ οὕτως κ.τ.λ. is addressed by the poet, who is extemporising, to one of his audience who

makes fun of his first couplet. Wilamowitz is also inclined to understand by ὁ καλὸς μὶσχος Love.

Wet was the night and I was drenched.
Nor rain nor wine my love had quenched,
But shivering in the gale alone
Beside her door I just could moan
To Jove, 'Why dost thou stay with me
On Moscho's threshold faithfully
Weeping? Go, wander through the town.
Too big thy tears and me they'll drown.
How long, how long? Spare me, dear Jove,
Peace! for thou too hast learnt to love.'

CLXVII

* Ἀδηλον.

Καὶ πυρὶ καὶ νιφετῷ με, καί, εἰ βούλοιο, κεραυνῷ
βάλλε καὶ εἰς κρημνοὺς ἔλκε καὶ εἰς πελάγη.
τὸν γὰρ ἀπαυδήσαντα Πόβοις καὶ Ἑρωτι δαμέντα
οὐδὲ Διὸς τρύχει πῦρ ἐπιβαλλόμενον.

2 καὶ εἰς <πελάγη ἔ> λκε A; tr. C.

3 πόβοις A, quod fortasse verum est.

Hail fire upon me, shroud my decks with snow,
Blast me—'tis naught to me.
Let tides crash me on cliffs or tempests blow
To founder far at sea.
For I am shot and shattered by Desire,
My cargo is Love's prize,
And this poor derelict fears not the fire
Of all Jove's batteries.

CLXVIII

'Ασκληπιάδου.

Ἦδὺ θέρους διψῶντι χιῶν ποτόν, ἦδιον αἶτις
 ἐκ χειμῶνος ἰδεῖν εἰαρινὸν στέφανον·
 ἦδιστον δ' ὁπόταν κρύψῃ μία τοὺς φιλέοντας
 χλαῖνα, καὶ αἰνῆται Κύπρις ὑπ' ἀμφοτέρων.

1 ἦδιον αἶτις Wilamowitz ; ἦδὺ δὲ ναύταις.

3 ἦδεῖον P in textu ; ἦδιστον C in marg.

Sweet on a thirsty summer day
 A cup of snow ; sweeter to play
 With the first garland of the may
 And know that winter's done.
 Sweetest of all two lovers lying
 Beneath one plaid with no more sighing,
 No half-confessing, half-denying
 Love, who has made them one.

CLXIX

Νοσσίδος.

Ἄδιον οὐδὲν ἔρωτος· ἃ δ' ὀλβια, δεύτερα πάντα
 ἐστίν· ἀπὸ στόματος δ' ἔπτυσσεν καὶ τὸ μέλι.
 τοῦτο λέγει Νοσσίς· τίνα δ' ἃ Κύπρις οὐκ ἐφίλησεν
 οὐκ οἶδεν κῆνας τᾶνθεα ποῖα ῥόδα.

1 τὰδ' ὀλβια P ; corr. apogr.

4 κῆνατάνθεα A ; corr. Meineke.

Nothing is sweeter than Love ; all delicate things
 I have tested ;
 Nothing was like unto Love ; honey was bitter
 to me.
 Thus sayeth Nossis ; but ye who ne'er in His
 bosom have rested
 Know not the scent of His breath, know not
 what roses can be.

CLXX

Μελεάγρου.

Τὸ σκύφος ἄδὸν γέγηθε· λέγει δ' ὅτι τᾶς φιλέρωτος
 Ζηνοφίλας ψαύει τοῦ λαλιοῦ στόματος.
 ὄλβιον· εἴθ' ὑπ' ἐμοῖς νῦν χεῖλεσι χεῖλεα θεῶσα
 ἀπνευστὶ ψυχὰν τὰν ἐν ἐμοὶ προπίοι.

1 ἡδὺ ; corr. Graefe. λέγει δ' ὅτι non placet ; de γέγηθ'
 ὅτι χεῖλετ (στιχειλεῖ — στιλειλεῖ — σιλεῖ — σιλεγει unde
 λέγει δ' ὅτι), cogitabam, necnon de ἐάγη δ' ὅτι.

3 ἐπ' ἐμοῖς complures, sed Stadtmüllerum secutus nolui
 mutare.

I give the translation made by Mr. Loftus Tottenham, to
 whom I had submitted another made on the supposition that
 ἐάγη was right.

The wine-cup is glad, for it tells how it pressed
 Zenophila's lips that are never at rest.
 Happy wine-cup ! I would that with lip set to
 lip
 She would kiss me and drink up my soul at a sip.

CLXXI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ὅρθρε, τί μοι, δυσέραστε, ταχὺς περὶ κοῖτον ἐπέστης,
 ἄρτι φίλας Δημοῦς χρωτὶ χλειαυομένῳ ;
 εἶθε πάλιν στρέψας ταχινὸν δρόμον Ἑσπερος εἴης·
 ὦ γλυκὺ φῶς βάλλων εἰς ἐμὲ πικρότατον.
 ἦδη γὰρ καὶ πρόσθεν ἐπ' Ἀλκμήνῃ Διὸς ἦλθες
 ἄντιος· οὐκ ἀδαής ἐσσι παλινδρομίης.

1 δυσέραστον A. ; corr. C.

4 ὦ apogr. ; ὡς P.

5 ἐπ' Ἀλκμήνῃ Reiske ; ἐπ' Ἀλκμήνην.

TO THE MORNING STAR.

Why dost thou walk the sky so fast
 And sourly at us peer,
 Just when I'm lying warm at last
 Beside my Demo dear?

Couldst thou but turn and hurry back
 Down heaven's bright incline,
 And bring the evening in thy track,
 No sweeter light than thine.

I know that thou canst backward tread,
 For once when Jove intent
 Was travelling to Alcmena's bed,
 He met thee as he went.

ἐπ' Ἀλκμήνῃ Διὸς ἦλθες ἄντιος can only be rendered 'for the sake of (or in the case of) Alcmena, you went to meet

Jove'; i.e. Jove, going at even to visit Alcmena had ordered Venus, then an evening star, to rise next morning and make the next day a night. The planet, acting on his instructions, was going backwards as he came, and thus met him. He is regarded as coming from the East. It is unnecessary to press this point, and there is probably no hint of a play on Zeus the god and Zeus the planet.

CLXXII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ὅρθρε, τί νῦν, δυσέραστε, βραδὺς περὶ κόσμον
 ἐλίσσῃ
 ἄλλος ἐπεὶ Δημοῦς θάλπεθ' ὑπὸ χλανίδι;
 ἀλλ' ὅτε τὰν ῥαδινὰν κόλποις ἔχον, ὥκὺς ἐπέστης,
 ὦ βάλλων ἐπ' ἐμοὶ φῶς ἐπιχαιρέκακον.

2 θάλπεθ' C; ἐλίσσεθ' A.

3 ἐπέστης A; corr. C.

4 ὦ scripsi; ὥς. ἐπὶ χεῖρε κακὸν P; corr. apogr.

TO THE SAME.

Rude awaker of lovers, that mockest my pain
 with thy light,
 Through the mazy heaven why dost thou travel
 so slowly to-night,
 When another is happy and cosy in Demo's embrace?
 Well I mind, when she lay in my bosom, how
 quick was thy pace.

CLXXIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Εὐδεις, Ζηνοφίλα, τρυφερὸν θάλος· εἴθ' ἐπὶ σοὶ νῦν
 ἄπτερος εἰσῆειν ὕπνος ἐπὶ βλεφάροις,
 ὥς ἐπὶ σοὶ μῆδ' οὖτος, ὃ καὶ Διὸς ὄμματα θέλγων
 φοιτήσαι, κάτεχον δ' αὐτὸς ἐγὼ σε μόνος.

2 ὑπὸ Salmasius.

So Sleep has flown to find thee, tender love,
 Proud Sleep that sat upon the lids of Jove.
 Would thou wert all mine own, would I were
 Sleep.
 I'd want no wings into thy eyes to creep.

CLXXIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Οἶδα· τί μοι κενὸς ὄρκος, ἐπεὶ σέ γε τὴν φιλάσων
 μηνύει μυρόπνους ἀρτιβρεχῆς πλόκαμος,
 μηνύει κᾶγρυπνον, ἰδοῦ, βεβαρημένον ὄμμα
 καὶ σφιγκτὸς στεφάνων ἀμφὶ κόμαισι μίτος;
 ἔσकुλται δ' ἀκόλαστα πεφυρμένος ἄρτι κίκιννος,
 πάντα δ' ὑπ' ἀκρήτου γυῖα σαλευτὰ φορεῖς.
 ἔρρε, γύναι πάγκοινε· καλεῖ σε γὰρ ἡ φιλόκωμος
 πηκτὶς καὶ κροτάλων χειροτυπὴς πάταγος.

1 οἶδ' ὅτι P; corr. Stadtmüller.

2 μυρίπνους A; corr. C.

3 κᾶγρυπνον scripsi; πανάγρυπνον Stadtmüller; ἀγρυπνον
 μὲν P.

5 ἀκόλαστος A; corr. C.

You swear ; I see and smell and trust my sense.
 Is not your hair still rank with your offence ?
 Look at your heavy eyes, their fire all dead,
 Look at the garland's track all round your head.
 Fingers unchaste were pleased your curls t' un-
 twine
 And all your limbs are tottering with the wine.
 Go ! To the streets ! do you not hear them ?
 Yet
 They call, the banjo and the castanet.

CLXXV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Δεινὸς Ἔρως, δεινός. τί δὲ τὸ πλεόν, ἣν πάλιν εἶπω
 καὶ πάλιν οἰμῶζων πολλάκι 'δεινὸς Ἔρως';
 ἦ γὰρ ὁ παῖς τούτοισι γελᾷ καὶ πυκνὰ κακισθεὶς
 ἥδεται· ἦν δ' εἶπω λοῖδορα, καὶ τρέφεται.
 θαῦμα δέ μοι, πῶς ἄρα διὰ γλαυκοῖο φανείωα
 κύματος ἐξ ὕγρου, Κύπρι, σὺ πῦρ τέτοκας.

5 γλαυκοῖο, P. ; corr. Plan.

6 κύπρις ὑπερ P ; corr. manus recentior, necnon Plan.

Oh ! love is a terror, a terror ; but why do I sob
 out his name ?
 For he crackles and glows with complaining, with
 cursing he bursts into flame.
 It is strange how thou camest, Aphrodite, all wet
 from the sea that is gray,
 But red and for ever afire is this fruit of thyself
 and the spray.

CLXXVI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Κηρύσσω τὸν Ἑρωτα, τὸν ἄγριον· ἄρτι γάρ, ἄρτι
 ὀρθρινὸς ἐκ κοίτας ᾗχετ' ἀποπτάμενος.
 ἔστι δ' ὁ παῖς γλυκύδακρος, αἰίλαλος, ὠκύς, ἀθαμ-
 βής,
 σιμὰ γελῶν, πτερόεις νῶτα, φαρετροφόρος.
 πατὴρ δ' οὐκέτ' ἔχω φράζειν τίνος· οὔτε γὰρ Αἰθήρ,
 οὐ Χθὼν φησι τεκεῖν τὸν θρασύν, οὐ Πέλαγος.
 πάντῃ γὰρ καὶ πᾶσιν ἀπέχθεται. ἀλλ' ἐσορᾶτε
 μή πον νῦν ψυχαῖς ἄλλα τίθησι λῖνα.
 καίτοι κείνος, ἰδοῦ, περὶ φωλεόν. οὐ με λέληθας,
 τοξότα, Ζηνοφίλας ὄμμασι κρυπτόμενος.

7 ἐφορᾶτε Bothe.

Lost a slave at dawn to-day,
 Wild Love his name.
 From his bed he flew away
 Now when dawning came.

By his eyes you 'll know the boy
 With sweet tears dim—
 Always pouting, never coy ;
 Nothing frightens him—

Chattering of a thousand things,
 What does he wear?—
 On his back a pair of wings
 And a quiver. There !

What ! you want his father's name ?

Ask not of me.

All the three the rogue disclaim,

Earth and Sky and Sea :

For he 's hated everywhere.

Look well around.

Busy still for hearts a snare

Setting he 'll be found.

Ho ! he 's caught ; give o'er the quest.

O archer wise,

Wouldst thou hide so near thy nest

In Corinna's eyes ?

CLXXVII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Πωλείσθω, καὶ ματρός ἐτ' ἐν κόλποισι καθεύδων·

πωλείσθω. τί δέ μοι τὸ θρασὺ τοῦτο τρέφειν ;

καὶ γὰρ σιμὸν ἔφν καὶ ὑπόπτερον· ἄκρα δ' ὄνυξι

κνίξει· καὶ κλαῖον πολλὰ μεταξὺ γελᾷ.

πρὸς δ' ἔτι †λοιπὸν ἄθρεπτον†, αἰέλαλον, ὁξὺ δε-
δορκός,

ἄγριον, οὐδ' αὐτᾶ ματρὶ φίλα τιθασόν·

πάντα τέρας. τοιγὰρ πεπράσεται. εἴ τις ἀπόπλους

ἔμπορος ὠνεῖσθαι παῖδα θέλει, προσίτω.

καίτοι λίσσεται, ἰδοῦ, δεδακρυμένος. οὐ σ' ἔτι πωλῶ·

θάρσει. Ζηνοφίλα σύντροφος ὦδε μένε.

5 πρὸς δ' ἔτι C ; πρὸσιδὲ ? A. λοιπὸν corruptum ; λίρον
Lobeck (πρὸς δ' ἐπίλυτον Polak). πρὸς δ' ἔτ' ἀνοικτον ?

ἄθρεπτον corruptum; *ἄτρεπτον* Planudeae editio princeps
fortasse *ἄθελκτον*.

6 *μητρὶ φίλῃ* P; corr. Plan.

Sell it, though it's sweetly sleeping
On its mother's breast.

Sell it; it's not worth its keeping,
Such a little pest,

Born with wings and wicked wrinkles
And with nails that scratch,
Squalling now, but in two twinkles
It will giggle. Watch!

Bold as brass, all day a bother
Babbling, noticing;
Savage—ask its darling mother,
Can she tame the thing?

It's a monster. Going! going!
Ho! who sails to-day,
Buy a baby healthy, growing,
Buy it and away.

No! it heard and fond and tearful
Begs for grace until
I have promised, 'Be not fearful,
Bide with Zenophil.'

CLXXVIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ναὶ τὰν Κύπριν, Ἔρως, φλέξω τὰ σὰ πάντα πυρώσας
τόξω τε καὶ Σκυθικὴν ἰοδόκον φαρέτρην.

φλέξω, ναί—τί μάταια γελᾷς καὶ σιμὰ σεσηρῶς
 μυχθίζεις; τάχα που σαρδάνιον γελάσεις.
 ἦ γάρ σευ τὰ ποδηγὰ Πόθων ὠκύπτερα κόψας
 χαλκόδετον σφίγξω σοῖς περὶ ποσσὶ πέδην.
 καίτοι Καδμείον κράτος οἴσομεν, εἴ σε πάροικον
 ψυχῇ συζεύξω, λύγκα παρ' αἰπολίοις.
 ἀλλ', ἴθι, δυσνίκητε, λαβὼν δ' ἔπι κοῦφα πέδιλα
 ἐκπέτασον ταχινὰς εἰς ἑτέρους πτέρυγας.

1 φλέξον A; corr. C.

3 γελᾷ P; corr. Plan.

8 λύγκα Jacobs; λυγρὰ.

The hilarity of the poem lies in the mixture of images, Love being a boy, a bowman, a bird, and a beast all at once.

By Venus' self! into the fire they go,
 Thy arrows with the poisoned tips and bow;
 I swear it by—Yes! grin, make faces. Soon
 I'll make thee grin, but to another tune.
 Those rapid wings that show Desire the way
 I'll cut, and chain thee by thy perch to stay.
 Ah! 'tis a sorry conquest I will gain,
 A tiger next my trembling heart to chain.
 I've met my match. These seven-league sandals
 try;
 Unfurl thy wings and to another fly.

CLXXIX

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Τί ξένον, εἰ βροτολοιγὸς Ἔρως τὰ πυρίπνοα τόξα
 βάλλει καὶ λαμυροῖς ὄμμασι πικρὰ γελᾷ;

οὐ μήτηρ στέργει μὲν Ἄρη, γαμετὰ δὲ τέτυκται
 Ἀφαίστου, κοινὰ καὶ πυρὶ καὶ ξίφεσι ;
 ματρὸς δ' οὐ μήτηρ ἀνέμων μᾶστιξι Θάλασσα
 τραχὺ βοᾷ ; γενέτας δ' οὔτε τις οὔτε τινός.
 τοῦνεκεν Ἀφαίστου μὲν ἔχει φλόγα, κύμασι δ' ὄργαν
 στέρξεν ἴσαν, Ἄρεως δ' αἱματόφυρτα βέλη.

3 Ἄρη C ; Ἄρην A. γαμέτις C.

5 μᾶστιξι δὲ Θ. A ; corr. C.

6 γενέτις A ; corr. C.

8 ἴσαν ἄρεως δ' αἱματό in ras. scripsit C. βέλη eadem ;
 μέλη A.

No wonder if his cruel toy
 Is tipped with fire, if hate and greed
 Lurk in the laughter of the boy.
 He comes of cruel seed.

Did not Hephaestus take to wife
 His mother, but her chosen lord
 Is Ares, and in idle strife
 They share her, fire and sword ?

And she her mother (for his sire
 Has neither name nor pedigree)
 Calls on the gales to lash to ire
 Her sullen waves—the Sea.

So like Hephaestus' furnace red
 He burns ; for tempest like the waves
 He thirsts ; for blood his arrow-head
 To bathe, like Ares, craves.

Notice Meleager's reverence for Aphrodite.

CLXXX

'Ασκληπιάδου.

Τῶν †καρίων† ἡμῖν λαβὲ †κώλακας†—ἀλλὰ πόθ' ἤξει;—

καὶ πέντε στεφάνους τῶν ῥοδίνων, τέτορας—
οὐ φῆς κέρματ' ἔχειν; διολώλαμεν· οὐ τροχιεῖ τις
τὸν Δαπίθην; ληστὴν, οὐ θεράποντ' ἔχομεν.
οὐκ ἀδικεῖς; οὐδέν; φέρε τὸν λόγον· ἐλθὲ λαβοῦσα,
Φρύνη, τὰς ψήφους· ὦ μεγάλου κινάδους·
πέντ' οἶνος δραχμῶν· ἄλλας δύο . . .

‘ὦτα,’ λέγεις, σκόμβροι †σθεσμυκες† σχαδόνες·
αὐρίον αὐτὰ καλῶς λογιούμεθα· νῦν δὲ πρὸς Αἰσχραν
τὴν μυρόπωλιν ἰὼν πέντε λάβ' ἀργυρέας·
εἰπὲ δὲ σημεῖον, Βάκχων ὅτι πέντ' ἐφίλησεν
ἐξῆς, ὧν κλίνη μάρτυς ἐπεγράφετο.

1 Τῶν καρίων . . . κώλακας corrupta. Conjecturas vv. dd. videas apud Stadtmüllerum. Olim de nomine servi 'Ιξίων propter τὸν Δαπίθην (infra v. 4) inducendo cogitabam; nunc minus displicet τῶν κρινίων . . . κλώνακας (ita Hermann). τέτορας Reiske; τετόπαξ.

7 ἄλλος P. Malui ἄλλας cum Brunckio scribere quam cum Meinekio et ap. B ἀλλᾶς.

8 ὡς Jacobs. λαγῶς pro λέγεις idem. σησαμίδες pro corrupto σθέσμυκες (σκόμβροις θέσμυκες P), idem. σκόμβροι †σθες† μυκαί, σχαδόνες ni fallor scribendum.

9 αἰσχρὸν P; corr. Brunck.

10 ἀμφορέας Hermann.

The text of this epigram is more corrupt than that of any in this book. Scribes get into troubled waters when they have to transcribe an impromptu and absolutely unrhymed poem like this. The end of line 7 seems to have been so

shockingly unintelligible that some scribe omitted it altogether (but see note on CLXXXIV). If I attempt to render the poem, it is only because I would wish to justify the fashion in which I print the Greek.

Go buy me flowers—lilies— Where 's the cur?—
And five rose-wreaths and four——‘ Beg pardon,
Sir,
I 've no small cash.’ So then we 're bankrupt—
Tie

Upon his wheel the Lapith beast ; have I
A brigand for a steward?—What? ‘ Sir, my book
Is quite correct, yes quite.’ Bring it, we 'll look.
My ready-reckoner, Phryne—how 's the score?
You rascal! Wine five francs and two francs
more—

What's this damned scrawl?—‘ Eggs, honey,
fish,’ I 'm sick ;

We 'll finish this to-morrow ; now run quick
To Aeschra's scent-shop there and bid her fill
Five silver bottles for me ; that she will
Do if you say Bacchon gave her a fiver ;
Witness

CLXXXI

Μελέαγρου.

Ἄγγελον τάδε, Δορκάς—ἰδού, πάλι δεύτερον αὐτῇ
καὶ τρίτον ἄγγελον, Δορκάς, ἅπαντα τρέχε.
μηκέτι μέλλε, πέτου—βραχύ μοι, βραχύ, Δορκάς,
ἐπίσχες.

Δορκάς, ποῖ σπεύδεις, πρίν σε τὰ πάντα μαθεῖν ;

πρόσθες δ' οἷς εἴρηκα πάλαι—μᾶλλον δέ—τί ληρῶ ;
 μηδὲν ὅλως εἴπης—ἀλλ' ὅτι—πάντα λέγε·
 Μὴ φείδων τὰδ' ἅπαντα λέγειν—καίτοι τί σε, Δορκάς,
 ἐκπέμπω, σὺν σοὶ καὐτός, ἰδοῦ, προάγων ;

1 πάλιν P ; corr. Reiske.

3 μέλλετε τοῦ C.

4 τὰ add. C.

5 δ' ἔτι ληρῶ P ; δὲ τί apographa.

7 τὰ πάντα λέγε P ; τὰδ' ἅπαντα Graefe ; λέγειν Reiske.
 τίς δορκάς P ; corr. Salmasius.

8 σὺν add. C.

This tell her, Dorcas—Dorcas ! tell her twice
 Just what I said, each single word, nay thrice.
 Now run, there's nothing more ; wake up and
 hurry—

One moment, Dorcas ; why in such a scurry ?
 I haven't finished yet. Say, after what
 I told you, that—No ! rather—It's *all* rot.
 Say simply that there is no answer—Merely
 This, that I—No ! tell her the whole sincerely :
 Don't miss a word. Go—God knows what I'm at
 Sending you, Dorcas. I'll come too—My hat !

CLXXXII

Ποσειδίππου.

Τέσσαρες οἱ πίνοντες, ἐρωμένη ἔρχεθ' ἐκάστω·
 ὁκτὼ γινομένοις ἐν Χίον οὐχ ἱκανόν.
 παιδάριον, βαδίσας πρὸς Ἀρίστιον εἶπὲ τὸ πρῶτον
 ἡμιδεὲς πέμψαι· χοῦς γὰρ ἔνεισι δύο

ἀσφαλέως· οἶμαι δ' ὅτι καὶ πλέον. ἀλλὰ τρώχας·
 ὥρας γὰρ πέμπτης πάντες ἀθροίζομεθα.

4 ἡμιδαῖς P Suidas; ἡμιδεῖς edd. Suidae.

Aristion seems to be a lady celebrated for her drinking exploits. She was possibly one of the four ladies invited.

We're four, and each his lady; that makes eight.
 One demi-john will not last very late.

Run ask Aristion if she can spare

Her first—there still must be two gallons there

For certain, more perhaps; but look alive,

She'll finish else before we start—at five.

CLXXXIII

Μελεάγρου.

Εγνων, οὐ μ' ἔλαθες· τί θεούς; οὐ γάρ με λέληθας·
 ἔγνων· μηκέτι νῦν ὄμνυε· πάντ' ἔμαθον.

ταῦτ' ἦν, ταῦτ', ἐπίορκε; μόνη σὺ πάλιν, μόνη ὑπ-
 νοῖς;

ὦ τόλμης, καὶ νῦν, νῦν ἔτι φησί, μόνη.

οὐχ ὁ περίβλεπτός σε Κλέων—; κἂν μή—τί δ'
 ἀπειλῶ;

ἔρρε, κακὸν κοίτης θηρίον, ἔρρε τάχος.

καίτοι σοι δώσω τερπνὴν χάριν· οἶδ' ὅτι βούλει

κείνον ὀρᾶν· αὐτοῦ δέσμιος ᾧδε μένε.

I τί C; *ο A.

5 περίβλεπτος . . . ἔκλαιον P (duo litteras (ηι?) post τοι
 erasit C); corr. Chardon. ἀπειλῶ, anon.; ἀπειδω P.

I cannot understand the point of the last couplet, unless
 δέσμιος can be used more or less in the sense of 'decoy,' in
 which case it is better not to attempt to translate the
 epigram.

CLXXXIV

Ἀσκληπιάδου.

Εἰς ἀγορὰν βαδίσας, Δημήτριε, τρεῖς παρ' Ἀμύντου
 γλαυκίσκους αἶτει καὶ δέκα φυκίδια·
 καὶ κυφὰς καρίδας (ἀρίθμῃσει δέ σοι αὐτός)
 εἴκοσι καὶ τέτορας δεῦρο λαβὼν ἄπιθι.
 καὶ παρὰ Θαυβορίου ῥοδίνους ἐξ πρόσλαβε . . .
 καὶ Τρυφέραν ταχέως ἐν παρόδῳ κάλεσον·

The wit of the poem lies in the crescendo. As there is an imperfect line in the similar poem of Asclepiades, No. CLXXX., it is just possible that these lines were purposely left so by the poet himself, and were meant to be filled up in some ridiculous and fortuitous fashion when the verses were recited as impromptus.

Run quick, Demetrius, at Amyntas' stall
 Three herrings get, and ten (but very small)
 Smelts, and fresh prawns two dozen (you're a
 dunce;
 He'll count them for you). Then come back at
 once;
 But coming back stop at the florist's, buy
 Six rosy wreaths the best they can supply,
 And don't forget (her door is by your way)
 T' engage us Tryphera to come and play.

CLXXXV

Ποσειδίππου.

Μή με δόκει πιθανοῖς ἀπατᾶν δακρύοισι, Φιλαινί·
 οἶδα· φιλεῖς γὰρ ὅλως οὐδένα μείζον ἐμού,

τούτον ὅσον παρ' ἐμοὶ κέκλισαι χρόνον· εἰ δ' ἕτερός
σε
εἶχε, φιλεῖν ἂν ἔφης μείζον ἐκείνον ἐμοῦ.

1 πιθανοῖς Reiske; πιθανῶς. δακρύοισι Bothe; δάκρυσι.
4 κείνον A; corr. C.

Come dry your tears ; they have convinced me,
dear,
You love me best ; I know you 're quite sincere ;
But if it were not I lay on your breast,
But some one else, why then you 'ld love him
best.

CLXXXVI

Μελεάγρου.

Εἰπὲ Λυκαινίδι, Δορκάς· "Ἴδ' ὡς ἐπίτηκτα φιλοῦσα
ἦλως· οὐ κρύπτει πλαστὸν ἔρωτα χρόνος.

ἐπηκτὰ A ; ἐπίκτητα C ; corr. Brunck.

Go, to Lycaenis tell, my girl,
'Thy love 's a forgery,
And paste will ne'er become a pearl
However old it be.'

Wytttenbach supposed this to be the first couplet of No. CLXXXI.—which is possible, but not probable. In my opinion the conjunction would spoil both.

CLXXXVII

Λεωνίδου.

Οὐκ ἀδικέω τὸν Ἑρωτα· γλυκὺς, μαρτύρομαι αὐτὴν
 Κύπριν· βέβλημαι δ' ἐκ δόλιον κέραος
 καὶ πᾶς τεφροῦμαι· θερμὸν δ' ἐπὶ θερμῷ ἰάλλει
 ἄτρακτον, λωφᾶ δ' οὐδ' ὅσον ἰοβολῶν.
 χῶ θνητὸς τὸν ἀλιτρὸν ἐγώ, καὶ † θνητὸς † ὁ δαίμων
 τίσομ'· ἀνεγκλήμων δ' ἔσσομ' ἀλεξόμενος.

5 ἐγὼ καὶ Meineke; ἐσώκει P. θνητὸς corruptum, δεινὸς Hermann, πτηνὸς Emperius.

6 τίσομ' ἀνεγκλήμων (τίσομ' ἀνέγκλητος Grotius) scripsi; τίσομαι ἐγκλήμων P. Neque ἐγκλήμων neque ἀνεγκλήμων aliunde notum. Vox ex analogia vocis qualis ἀναιδήμων ficta est.

I cannot understand the first couplet, except on the supposition that after γλυκὺς not ἐστι but εἰμι is to be mentally supplied. The last couplet is to be interpreted by the light of the Homeric phrase δαίμοσιν ἀλιτρός. Of the suggestions made for θνητὸς, Emperius' πτηνὸς seems to me the best. The poem may have been written under a picture of a lover holding Love by his wings over a fire and torturing him. I have no reference here to similar representations on Pompeian pictures or on gems.

I wrong not Love; I swear it by his mother,
 It was his treacherous bow that broke the peace;
 And I'm on fire, and one upon the other
 Still rain his arrows hot, and will not cease.
 Vengeance is mine and rightly I'll repay
 His godship, tho' he has wings to fly away.

CLXXXVIII

'Ασκληπιάδου.

Νῦξ μακρὴ καὶ χεῖμα, μέσσην δ' ἐπὶ Πλειάδα δύνει,
 κάγῳ παρ προθύροις λίσσομαι ὕμενος,
 τρωθεὶς τῆς δολίης κείνης πόθψ· οὐ γὰρ ἔρωτα
 Κύπρις, ἀνιηρὸν δ' ἐκ πυρὸς ἦκε βέλος.

2 λίσσομαι Wolters; νείσομαι P.

4 Malim ἀνιηροῦ.

I do not attempt to render this, as I cannot understand the first verse.

CLXXXIX

Μελεάγρου.

Κῦμα τὸ πικρὸν Ἔρωτος ἀκοίμητοί τε πνέοντες
 ζῆλοι καὶ κώμων χειμέριον πέλαγος,
 ποῖ φέρομαι; πάντῃ δὲ φρενῶν οἶακες ἀφείνται.
 ἢ πάλι τὴν τρυφερὴν Σκύλλαν ἐποψόμεθα;

2 ζήλων P; corr. Plan.

4 ἀποψόμεθα A; corr. C.

O wintry sea of song and wine,
 O billows bitter with the brine
 Of Love, O sleepless gales of jealousy,
 Where do ye bear me, for my wits'
 Compass is broken all to bits.
 To Scylla have I said my last 'good-bye'?

CXC

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἄστρο καὶ ἡ φιλέρωσι καλὸν φαίνουσα Σελήνη
καὶ νύξ καὶ κώμων σύμπλανον ὄργάνιον,
ἄρά γε τὴν φιλάστων ἐτ' ἐν κοίταισιν ἀθρήσω
ἄγρυπνον, λύχνῳ πολλ' ἀποδυρομένην;
ἢ τιν' ἔχει σύγκοιτον;—ἐπὶ προθύροισι μαράνας
δάκρυσιν ἐκδήσω τοὺς ἱκέτας στεφάνους,
ἐν τόδ' ἐπιγράψας· 'Κύπρι, σοὶ Μελέαγρος, ὁ μύστης
σὼν κώμων, στοργᾶς σκῦλα τάδ' ἐκρέμασε.'

1 ἄστροι A; corr. C.

4 ἀποδυρομένην Jacobs; ἀποδαομένην A.

6 ἐκδήσας P; corr. Salmasius.

O starry night, and moon that guidest lovers
with thy sheen,
And thou, my old companion, my little mandoline,
Is she still wakeful and alone and crying to her
fire,
Or has she found another t' accomplish her
desire?
Then will I kill my garland's flowers with rain of
bitter tears,
And nail it o'er her doorway, this all the scroll
it bears:
'Who nailed on Aphrodite's wall the skull of
Passion dead?
His slayer Meleager, that all her Bible read.'

CXCI

[Μελέαγρου.]

Γυμνὴν ἦν ἐσίδης Καλλίστιον, ὦ ξένε, φήσεις
 'Ἥλλακται διπλοῦν γράμμα Συρηκοσίων.'

ὦ ξένε in line 1 shows that the author of the witticism was a Syracusan.

CXCI

Διοσκορίδου.

'Ἡ τρυφερή μ' ἤγρευσε Κλεὼ τὰ γαλάκτιν', Ἄδωνι,
 τῇ σῇ κοψαμένη στήθεα παννυχίδι.
 εἰ δώσει κάμοι ταύτην χάριν, ἦν ἀποπνεύσω,
 μὴ πρόφασις, σύμπλουν σύμ με λαβὼν ἀπάγου.

Cf. No. 52.

1 τὰ γ. Reiske; ἀγαλακτίν C; ἀγαλάκτῖν A.

4 πρόφασις 52, 4; προφάσεις hic P. ἀπάγου scripsi ex 52, 4; ἀγέτω hic P.

As through the streets at night they bore
 Thy bier, Adonis, Cleo tore
 Her breasts as white as milk, and I
 Seeing them said 'Tis sweet to die':
 If Cleo mourn, together we
 Will journey o'er that solemn sea.

The bier of Adonis was committed to the sea.

CXCIH

Ποσειδίππου ἡ Ἀσκληπιάδου.

Αὐτοὶ τὴν ἀπαλὴν Εἰρήνιον ἦγον Ἔρωτες
 Κύπριδος ἐκ χρυσέων ἐρχομένην θαλάμων,
 ἐκ τριχὸς ἄχρι ποδῶν ἱερὸν θάλας, οἷά τε λύγδου
 γλυπτὴν, παρθενίων βριθομένην χαρίτων.
 καὶ πολλοὺς τότε χερσὶν ἐπ' ἡιθέουσιν οἰστοῦς
 τόξον πορφυρέης ἦκαν ἀφ' ἀρπεδόνης.

1 ἦγον Dilthey; εἶδον.

2 ἐρχομένην Martorelli; ἐρχόμενοι.

5 πολλοὺς C; πολλὰς A.

Lo! Kypris' palace steps with stately pace
 Irene in her loveliness descends,
 And round Her flawless marble maiden Grace
 The merry escort of the Loves attends,
 And many an arrow to a young man's heart
 From the Queen's archers' purple strings doth
 start.

CXCIH

Μελεάγρου.

Αἱ τρισαὶ Χάριτες τρισσὸν στεφάνωμα συνείραν
 Ζηνοφίλα, τρισσᾶς σύμβολα καλλοσύνας·
 ἃ μὲν ἐπὶ χρωτὸς θεμένα Πόθον, ἃ δ' ἐπὶ μορφᾶς
 Ἰμερον, ἃ δὲ λόγοις τὸ γλυκύμυθον Ἔπος.

Τρισσάκις εὐδαίμων δς καὶ Κύπρις ὤπλισεν εὐνὰν
 καὶ Πειθὼ μύθους καὶ γλυκὺ κάλλος Ἔρωσ.

1 συνείραν anon. ; συνείναι P.

2 τρίςσα P. ; corr. Reiske.

3 ἡ μὲν C. μορφῆς A ; corr. C.

5-6 videtur integrum carmen esse.

5 τρισσάκι σεῦ δὲ μόνας P ; corr. Jacobs. κύπριν A ;
κύπριδος C ; em. Jacobs. δ—ῶπασεν Jacobs.

6 μύθοις, C.

The Graces three, each weaving in the flower she
best doth love,
For Zenophil a triple wreath of triple beauty
wove.
For one hath bathed her in Desire and one hath
tired her head
With Longing, one her prattling lips with Music
perfumed.

CXCv

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ζηνοφίλῳ κάλλος μὲν Ἔρως, σύγκοιτα δὲ φίλτρα
Κύπρις ἔδωκεν ἔχειν, αἱ Χάριτες δὲ χάριν.

Love gave to Zenophil her lovely face,
Venus her charm, the Graces three her grace.

CXCvi

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ναὶ μὰ τὸν εὐπλοκάμου Τιμοῦς φιλέρωτα κίκιννον,
ναὶ μυρόπνουν Δημόυς χρώτα τὸν ὑπναπάτην,

ναὶ πάλιν Ἰλιάδος φίλα παίγνια, ναὶ φιλάγρυπνον
 λύχρον ἐμῶν κώμων πόλλ' ἐπιδόντα τέλη,
 βαιὸν ἔχω τό γε λειφθέν, Ἔρως, ἐπὶ χεῖλεσι πνεῦμα·
 εἰ δ' ἐθέλεις, καὶ τοῦτ, εἰπέ, καὶ ἐκπύσομαι.

1 εὐπλοκάμον Stadt Müller ; εὐπλόκαμον.

2 ναί, Schaefer ; καί.

4 πολλὰ πύοντα μέλη P ; em. Herwerden.

5 τραῦμα P ; em. A. Chr. Meinecke.

9 ἐκπύσομαι A ; corr. C.

By Demo's fragrant skin that cheateth sleep ;
 By Timo's ringlets fain for dear delight ;
 By Ilias' frolics ; by my lamp, did keep
 Sleepless record of many a secret rite !
 Little the breath that on my lips doth wait.
 Speak, Love, the word and it shall pass the gate

CXCVII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Οὐ πλόκαμον Τιμοῦς, οὐ σάνδαλον Ἡλιοδώρας,
 οὐ τὸ μυρόρραντον Δημαρίου πρόθυρον,
 οὐ τρυφερὸν μείδημα βοώπιδος Ἀντικλείας,
 οὐ τοὺς ἀρτιθαλεῖς Δωροθέας στεφάνους,
 οὐκέτι σοὶ φάρετρη . . . πετρώεντας ὀιστοὺς
 κρύπτει, Ἔρως· ἐν ἐμοὶ πάντα γάρ ἐστι βέλη.

2 Δημαρίου Grotius ; τιμαρίου P (eodem jure Δημοῦς in

v. 1 scr. Brunck, retento Τιμαρίου).

5 Lacunam indicat C.

6 κρύπτει P ; corr. Salmasius.

By Timo's curls, by Heliodora's shoe,
 By soft-eyed Anticlea's laughter low,
 By Demo's door that dripping scents bedew,
 By the fresh buds on Dorothea's brow,
 I swear thy quiver now holds not a dart,
 Love, for they all are buried in my heart.

CXCVIII

Ἡδύλου.

Οἶνος καὶ προπόσεις κατεκοίμασαν Ἀγλαονίκην
 αἱ δολίαι καὶ ἔρωσ ἡδὺς ὁ Νικαγόρεω,
 ἧς παρὰ Κύπριδι ταῦτα μύροις ἔτι πάντα μυδῶντα
 κεῖνται παρθενίων ὑγρὰ λάφουρα πόθων,
 σάνδαλα καὶ μαλακαί, μαστῶν εἰλύματα, μίτραι,
 ὕπνου καὶ σκυλμῶν τῶν τότε μαρτύρια.

5 εἰλύματα Meineke; ἐκδύματα.

4 παρθενίων ὑγρὰ λάφουρα πόθων = 'spoils won from her by her maiden love,' not 'spoils won from her maiden love by Nicagoras.' These would have been, *e.g.*, her maiden zone. The articles she dedicates are those which the ravisher did not strip off her. In dedicating them she acquiesces in her undoing, but protests against the method. Only thus can σάνδαλα be explained.

Aglaoniké, by the traitrous glass
 That oft with love-lit eyes Nikagoras
 Refilled for her undone,
 To Kypris gives these trophies sweet and wet

With scent she shed on her a maiden yet
 At setting of the sun,
 Her little shoes and from her breasts unwound
 Their cincture soft. They'll tell that she slept
 sound
 When he his booty won.

CXCIX

* Ἀδηλον.

Ὁ κρόκος οἷ τε μύροισιν ἔτι πνείοντες Ἀλεξοῦς
 σὺν μίτραις κισσοῦ κυάνεοι στέφανοι
 τῷ γλυκερῷ καὶ θῆλυ κατιλλώπτοντι Πριήπῳ
 κεῖνται τῆς ἱερῆς ξείνια παννυχίδος.

1 μύροισιν : υ et ισ in ras. C.

3 γλυκερῷ C ; γλυκερῶν A ; γλυκερὸν Suid. s. v. ἰλλώπτειν.

4 ἱερῆς C ; ἱερᾶς A.

All the glory of her head
 Here Aristo thankful shed.
 Yellow kerchief, garland blue
 With ivy grapes, its streamers two.
 Here they hang still smelling sweet,
 Unto thee a guerdon meet,
 Kind Priapus, who did'st call
 Lovers in her net to fall
 With thy pleading yielding glance
 At thy solemn torch-lit dance.

CC

*Αδηλον.

Ἦγρύνησε Λεοντὶς ἕως πρὸς καλὸν ἔφον
 ἄστέρα τῷ χρυσέῳ τερπομένη Σθενίῳ,
 ἣς παρὰ Κύπριδι τοῦτο τὸ σὺν Μούσαισι μεληθὲν
 βάρβιτον ἐκ κείνης κείτ' ἔτι παννυχίδος.

3 μελισθὲν Heck.

All night Leontis played her best
 To Sthenius and did not rest
 Until the East grew bright,
 And here on Kypri's wall she hung
 The lyre the kindly Muses strung
 For her that happy night.

CCI

*Ἀσκληπιάδου ἢ Ποσειδίου.

Πορφυρέην μᾶστιγα καὶ ἡνία σιγαλόεντα
 Πλαγγῶν εὐίππων θῆκεν ἐπὶ προθύρων,
 νικήσασα κέλητι Φιλαινίδα τὴν πολύχαρμον
 ἑσπερίνων πῶλων ἄρτι φρυασσομένων.
 Κύπρι φίλη, σὺ δὲ τῇδε πόροις νημερτέα νίκης
 δόξαν, ἀειμνηστὸν τήνδε τιθεῖσα χάριν.

3 πολύχαρμον?

6 τήνδ' ἐπιθεῖσα P; corr. Emperius.

CCII

Ἀσκληπιάδου.

Δυσιδίκη σοί, Κύπρι, τὸν ἵππαστῆρα μύωπα,
 χρύσειον εὐκνήμου κέντρον ἔθηκε ποδός,
 ᾧ πολὺν ὕπτιον ἵππον ἐγύμνασεν, οὐδέ ποτ' αὐτῆς
 μηρὸς ἐφοινίχθη κοῦφα τινασσομένης.
 ἦν γὰρ ἀκέντητος τελεοδρόμος· οὐνεκεν ὄπλον
 σοὶ κατὰ μεσσοπύλης χρύσειον ἐκρέμασεν.

3 πολὺ Dorvill.

As the subject of ἦν in line 5 must be the ὕπτιος ἵππος,
 πολὺν in v. 3 must be wrong.

CCIII

Μελεάγρου.

Οὐκέτι Τιμάριον, τὸ πρὶν γλαφυροῖο κέλῃτος
 πῆγμα φέρει πλωτὸν Κύπριδος εἰρεσίην·
 ἀλλ' ἐπὶ μὲν νώτοισι μετάφρενον, ὡς κέρας ἰστίῃ,
 κυρτοῦται, πολὺς δ' ἐκλέλυται πρότονος·
 ἰστία δ' αἰωρητὰ χαλᾷ σπαδονίσματα μαστῶν,
 ἐκ δὲ σάλου στρεπτὰς γαστρὸς ἔχει ῥυτίδας.
 νέρθε δὲ πάνθ' ὑπέραντλα νεώς, κοιλῇ δὲ θάλασσα
 πλημύρει, γόνασιν δ' ἔντρομός ἐστι σάλος·
 δύστανός γ' ὅς ζωὸς ἔτ' ὦν Ἀχερουσίδα λίμνην
 πλεύσεται ἄνωθ' ἐπιβᾶς γραδὸς ἐπ' εἰκοσόρου.

1 μέλῃτος A; corr. C.

3 νώτιοι P; corr. Meineke.

8 ἐνπρότομος A; corr. C.

9 γ' ὅς Reiske; τε P (τοι, Salmasius).

10 εἰκοσόρου scripsi; εἰκοσῶρ.

For the pun in εἰκοσόρου compare No. CLX.

CCIV

* Ἀδηλον.

Ἵνυξ ἡ Νικοῦς, ἡ καὶ διαπόντιον ἔλκειν
 ἄνδρα καὶ ἐκ θαλάμων παῖδας ἐπισταμένη
 χρυσῷ ποικιλθεῖσα, διαυγέος ἐξ ἀμεθύστου
 γλυπτῇ, σοὶ κείται, Κύπρι, φίλον κτέανον,
 πορφυρέης ἁμνοῦ μαλακῇ τριχὶ μέσσα δεθείσα,
 τῆς Λαρισαίης ξείνια φαρμακίδος.

1 ἔλκειν apographa ; ἤλκει? A ; ἥσκειν C, om. Suidas.
 3 ποικιλθεῖσα apogr. ; ποικιλλουσα P.

‘NIKO’S IYNX LOQUITUR.’

Carved of lucent amethyst,
 Circled with a golden twist,
 Strung upon a scarlet thread,
 I'll drag a baby from its bed
 Or a man from over sea.
 Niko now gives me to thee,
 Kypris. Treasure well the rich
 Gift of the Thessalian witch.

CCV

Λεωνίδου.

Μηλὼ καὶ Σατύρη τανυήλικες, Ἀντιγενείδεω
 παῖδες, ταὶ Μουσέων εὐκολοὶ ἐργάτιδες,
 Μηλὼ μὲν Μουσαῖς Πιμπλήσι τοὺς ταχυχειλεῖς
 αὐλοὺς καὶ ταύτην πύξινον αὐλοδόκην

ἡ φίλερως Σατύρη δὲ τὸν ἔσπερον οἶνοποτήρων
 σύγκωμον, κηρῷ ζευξαμένη, δόνακα,
 ἡδὺν συριστήρα, σὺν ᾧ πανεπόρφνιος ἡῶ
 ἡῡγασεν, αὐλείοις οὐ κοτέουσα θύραις.

1 παννῆλ. A ; corr. C.

2 παῖδες θ' αἰ P ; corr. Reiske (sed παιδίσκαι Jacobs).

6 τεξαμένη A ; τευξαμένη C ; ζευξαμένη Emperius.

8 θύρας P ; θύραις Dorville.

Many corrections of the last couplet have been suggested, but I believe it to be right, *πανεπόρφνιος* being a word created by Leonidas and substituted unexpectedly for *παν-νύχιος*. αὐλ. οὐ κ. θ. means 'not angry with the door for letting the light in and breaking up the feast.'

Melo and Satyra would take their ease,
 The daughters skilled of Antigenides.
 Now after many years of service true,
 Pimpleian Muses, Melo leaves with you
 Her quick-lipped flute and this its boxwood case,
 And Satyra her reed the wine-cup's pace
 Kept up (see how with wax she joined it neatly).
 On this she one long evening whistled sweetly—
 An evening lasted till the candles paled
 And all but she at the eastern window railed.

CCVI

'Ασκληπιάδου.

Λι Σάμμαι Βιττώ καὶ Νάννιον εἰς Ἀφροδίτης
 φοιτᾶν τοῖς αὐτῆς οὐκ ἐθέλουσι νόμοις,

I

εἰς δ' ἕτερ' αὐτομολοῦσιν, ἃ μὴ καλά· δεσπότη Κύπρι,
μίσει τὰς κοίτης τῆς παρὰ σοὶ φυγάδας.

2 αὐτοῖς P; corr. Plan.

3 κύπρον A; corr. C.

CCVII

Μελεάγρου.

Οὐ μοι παιδομανῆς κραδία· τί δὲ τερπνόν, Ἔρωτες,
ἀνδροβατεῖν, εἰ μὴ δούς τι λαβεῖν ἐθέλοι;
ἃ χεῖρ γὰρ τὰν χεῖρα· καλά μ' ἐνέχει παράκοιτις·
ἔρροι πᾶς ἄρσην ἄρσενικαῖς λαβίσιν.

2 εἰ apogr.; ἢ P. μ' ἐνέχει (vel μ' ἐνδεῖ) tentavi; με
μένει Graefe; μὲν εἰν P. παρακοίταις C.

4 ἔρροι Graefe; εἰν P.

CCVIII

Ποσειδίππου ἡ Ἀσκληπιάδου.

Σὴν, Παφίην Κυθέρεια, παρ' ἡϊόν' εἶδε Κλέανδρος
Νικοῦν ἐν χαροποῖς κύμασι νηχομένην.
καϊόμενος δ' ὑπ' Ἔρωτος ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἄνθρακας ὠνὴρ
ξηρὸν ἐκ νοτερῆς παιδὸς ἐπεσπάσατο.
χῶ μὲν ἐναυάγει γαίης ἔπι· τὴν δὲ θαλάσση
ψαίρουσαν πρηεῖς εἴχουσαν αἰγιαλοί.
νῦν δ' ἴσος ἀμφοτέροις φιλῆς πόθος· οὐκ ἀτελεῖς γὰρ
εὐχαί, τὰς κείνης εὖξαι' ἐπ' ἡμόνος.

1 σὴν Jacobs; ἐν.

3 καιόμενος P.; corr. Schneider.

5-6 θαλάσση ψαίρουσαν scripsi; θαλάσσης ψάουσαν.

7 ἀτελεῖ A; corr. C.

Cleander from thy shore, O Paphian queen,
Saw Niko swimming through the glad waves'
sheen ;

And on Cleander burning with desire
Niko all dripping wet shed coals of fire.
Shipwrecked was he that on the shore did stand,
She tossing in the surf came safe to land.
For she burns too, and not in vain to thee
He prayed that day beside the Paphian sea.

CCIX

'Ασκληπιάδου.

Τῷ θαλλῷ Διδύμῃ με συνήρπασεν—ἦμοι· ἐγὼ δὲ
τήκομαι ὡς κηρός, πὰρ πυρὶ κάλλος ὀρών.
εἰ δὲ μέλαινα, τί τοῦτο ; καὶ ἄνθρακες· ἀλλ' ὅτε κεί-
νους

θάλψωμεν, λάμπουσ' ὡς ῥόδευι κάλυκες.

1 τῷφθαλμῷ Διδύμης με συνήρπασαν Ruhnken.

3 ἀλλ' ὅτε κείνους Jacobs ; ἀλλὰ τὸ κείνου A ; ἀλλὰ τὰ
κείνης C.

Didyme snatched my wreath and ran,
I followed, lack-a-day !
She's lovely by her charcoal pan ;
Like wax I melt away.

She's black, but what is that to me ?
So were the coals, but those—
Set them alight and there you see
For each a burning rose.

CCX

Ποσειδίππου.

Δάκρυα καὶ κῶμοι, τί μ' ἐπείγετε, πρὶν πόδας ἄραι
 ἐκ πυρὸς εἰς ἑτέραν Κύπριδος ἀνθρακίην;
 λήγω δ' οὐ ποτ' Ἔρωτος· αἰεὶ δέ μοι ἐξ Ἀφροδίτης
 ἄλγος †οκρινων† καινὸν ἄγων τι Πόθος.

Ἰ δάκρυα μὲν καὶ P; μὲν om Plan. ἐπείγετε scripsi;
 ἐγείρετε. αἴρης? A; αἴρη C., sed ipsa γρ. ἄραι supra adjecit.
 †οκρινων ita A; ὁ μὴ κρίνων C; conjecerim ἀνοικτίρ-
 μων. κοινὸν libri.

I must apologise for the following verses, which cannot claim to be a rendering. I refer to the practice of children lighting fires in the streets on St. John's Eve and making people jump over them.

With the Loves' fires my road's alight,
 (For them 'tis aye midsummer night)
 O Kypris' children bitter-sweet,
 Have mercy on my scorched feet,
 Nor bid me leap another fire.
 Can I not hide me from Desire?
 Lo where he comes by high command
 Again with Sorrow hand in hand.

CCXI

Μελεάγρου.

Αἰεὶ μοι δινεῖ μὲν ἐν οὐασιν ἦχος Ἔρωτος
 ὄμμα δὲ σίγα Πόθοις τὸ γλυκὺ δάκρυ φέρει.

οὐδ' ἡ νύξ, οὐ φέγγος ἐκοίμισεν, ἀλλ' ὑπὸ φίλτρων
ἤδη ποῦ κραδίᾳ γνωστός ἔνεστι τύπος.

ὦ πτανοί, μὴ † καὶ ποτ' † ἐφίπτασθαι μέν, Ἔρωτες,
οἶδατ', ἀποπτῆναι δ' οὐδ' ὅσον ἰσχύετε;

1 δινεῖ Jacobs; δύνει.

3 ἐκοίμισεν Plan.; ἐκοίμανεν P.

5 μὴ in ras. C. καὶ ποτ' videntur corrupta esse (μοί ποτ'
Jacobs).

Tho' the conqueror's trumpets are loud in my ears,
Yet my eyes shed in silence their tribute of tears,
And I know, for he's tyrant of day and of night,
He has branded my heart with the mark of his
might.

By the strength of his pinions Love lit on his
prey.

Has he never a feather to bear him away?

CCXII

Ποσειδίππου < ἡ Ἀσκληπιάδου >.

Πυθιάς, εἰ μὲν ἔχεις τιν', ἀπέρχομαι· εἰ δὲ καθεύδεις
ᾤδε μόνῃ, Νικῶ, πρὸς Διός, ἐκκάλεσαι·

εἰπὲ δὲ σημείον, μεθύων ὅτι καὶ διὰ κλωπῶν
ἦλθεν Ἔρωτι θρασεῖ χρώμενος ἡγεμόνι.

2 Νικῶ Stadtmüller; νικῶν A; μικρὸν C.

I have adhered to the text in this epigram; the editors all follow Jacobs in correcting to *ἔχει* and *καθεύδει*, and all the recent critics correct *ἐκκάλεσαι* to *εἰσκάλεσαι* or some other form of *εἰσκαλεῖν*. Niko, as we know from No. CLIII., is Pythias' mother or protectress. I would explain thus. Niko, who of course had the keys, slept in some inner part of the

house, and *he* begs Pythias to call her out to open to him. Visitors to such houses would be asked from within before the door was opened 'Who is it?' and of course in many cases a watch-word previously agreed upon, or some confidence establishing identity, would be the answer instead of the name.

Pythias, if you 've some one, then I'll go,
But if you sleep alone, call Niko, do !
Give her this sign, 'Drunk and through thieves
he sped
To Pythias by Love the reckless led.'

CCXIII

Μελεάγρου.

Σφαιριστὰν τὸν Ἔρωτα τρέφω· σοὶ δ', Ἡλιοδώρα,
βάλλει τὰν ἐν ἑμοὶ παλλομένην κραδίαν.
ἀλλ' ἄγε συμπαίκτην δέξαι Πόθον· εἰ δ' ἀπὸ σεῦ με
ρίψαις, οὐκ οὔσει τὰν ἀπαλαιωτρον ὕβριν.

4 οὔσει Stadtmüller; οἶσω. ἀπαλαιωτέραν P.; corr.
apographon.

TO HELIODORA.

'Tis I that taught young Love the art
To aim so well and true,
And straight to thee that quivering heart
Plucked from my breast he threw.
But quick his gage to Love return
And cast me not away.
No ruth has he for maids that spurn
The courtesies of play.

CCXIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ Μελεάγρου.

Δίωσομ', Ἔρως, τὸν ἄγρυπνον ἐμοὶ πόθον Ἑλίο-
δώρας

κοίμισον, αἰδεσθεὶς Μοῦσαν ἐμὰν ἱκέτιν.
ναὶ γὰρ δὴ τὰ σὰ τόξα, τὰ μὴ δεδιδαγμένα βάλλειν
ἄλλον, ἀεὶ δ' ἐπ' ἐμοὶ πτανὰ χέοντα βέλη,
εἰ καὶ ἐμὲ κτείναις, λείψω φωνὴν προΐεντα
γράμματ' Ἑρωτος ὄρα, ξεῖνε, μαιφονίαν.'

Extat etiam in Pal. post xii. 19 a manu B scriptum fere
idem, nisi quod illic de puero Heliodoro agitur.

3 βάλλειν B C. ; ἄλλην A.

4 βέλη B C. ; μέλη A.

5 προσιέντα A ; corr. C (φωνεύντ' ἐπὶ τύμβῳ B.).

TO LOVE.

At thy feet my Muse lies pleading
For her servant faint and sore,
From thy ceaseless arrows bleeding,
Sick to death for Heliodore.

By thy bow that ne'er could master
Craft to hurt a heart save this,
But on me still faster, faster
Hails the shafts that never miss,
Kill me, but the Muse shall carry
On my plaint ; her living breath
Still shall bid the traveller 'Tarry,
Curse the God did me to death.'

FRAGMENT OF THE CYCLE OF AGATHIAS.

CCXV

Ἀγαθίου Σκολαστικοῦ.

Εἰ φιλέεις, μὴ πάμπαν ὑποκλασθέντα χαλάσσης
θυμὸν ὀλισθηρῆς ἔμπλεον ἱκεσίης,
ἀλλὰ τι καὶ φρονέεις στεγανώτερον, ὅσπον ἐρύσσαι
ὀφρύας, ὅσπον ἰδεῖν βλέμματι φειδομένῳ.
ἔργον γάρ τι γυναιξὶν ὑπερφιάλους ἀθερίζειν
καὶ κατακαγχάζειν τῶν ἄγαν οἰκτροτάτων.
κεῖνος δ' ἐστὶν ἄριστος ἐρωτικός, ὃς τάδε μίξει
οἶκτον ἔχων ὀλίγη ξυνὸν ἀγνορίῃ.

1 χαλάσσης P; corr. Plan.

5 ἀθροίζειν A; corr. C.

7 ἄριστος A; corr. C.

CCXVI

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Χρύσεος ἀψαύστοιο διέτμαγεν ἄμμα κορείας
Ζεὺς διαδὺς Δανάας χαλκελάτους θαλάμους.
φαμὶ λέγειν τὸν μῦθον ἐγὼ τάδε· 'χάλκεα νικᾷ
τείχεα καὶ δεσμοὺς χρυσοὺς ὁ πανδαμάτωρ.'

χρυσὸς ὅλους ῥυτῆρας, ὅλας κληῖδας ἐλέγχει,
 χρυσὸς ἐπιγνάμπτει τὰς σοβαροβλεφάρους,
 καὶ Δανάας ἐλύγωσεν ὅδε φρένα. μὴ τις ἐραστὰς
 λισσέσθω Παφίαν, ἀργύριον παρέχων.

1 κορείας A ; κορείης C.

5 ῥυστήρας A ; corr. C.

6 ἐπιγνάμπτει Plan. ; ἐπιγνάπτει P.

7 Δανάης Suidas.

8 παφίην C.

CCXVII

'Αγαθίου Σχολαστικού.

Τὸν σοβαρὸν Πολέμωνα, τὸν ἐν θυμέλῃσι Μενάνδρου
 κείραντα Γλυκέρας τῆς ἀλόχου πλοκάμους,
 ὀπλότερος Πολέμων μιμήσατο, καὶ τὰ Ῥοδάνθης
 βόστρυχα παντόλμοις χερσὶν ἐλήισατο,
 καὶ τραγικοῖς ἀχέεσσι τὸ κωμικὸν ἔργον ἀμείψας
 μάστιξεν ῥαδινῆς ἄψα θηλυτέρης.
 ζηλομανὲς τὸ κόλασμα· τί γὰρ τόσον ἤλιτε κούρη,
 εἴ με κατοικτεῖρειν ἤθελε τειρόμενον ;
 σχέτλιος· ἀμφοτέρους δὲ διέτμαγε, μέχρι καὶ αὐτοῦ
 βλέμματος ἐνστήσας αἰθοπα βασκανίην.
 ἀλλ' ἐμπης τελέθει Μισοῦμενος· αὐτὰρ ἔγωγε
 Δύσκολος, οὐχ ὁρώων τὴν Περικειρομένην.

4 βόστρυχα A ; corr. C.

12 περικειμένην A. ; corr. C.

CCXVIII

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Κλέψωμεν, Ῥοδόπη, τὰ φιλήματα τήν τ' ἔρατεινήν
καὶ περιδήριτον Κύπριδος ἐργασίην.
ἦδὺ λαθεῖν φυλάκων τε παναγρέα κανθὸν ἀλύξαι·
φώρα δ' ἀμφαδίων λέκτρα μελιχρότερα.

2 περιδηριτήν A ; corr. C.

CCXIX

Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Εἰ καὶ νῦν πολὺ σε κατεύνασε, καὶ τὸ θαλυκρὸν
κείνο κατημβλύνθη κέντρον ἐρωμανίης,
ὥφελες, ὦ Κλεόβουλε, πόθους νεότητος ἐπιγνοὺς
νῦν καὶ ἐποικτεῖρειν ὀπλοτέρων ὀδύνας,
μηδ' ἐπὶ τοῖς ξυνοῖς κοτέειν μέγα μηδὲ κομάων
τὴν ῥαδινὴν κούρην πάμπαν ἀπαγλαῖσαι.
Ἀντίπατρος τῇ παιδὶ πάρος μεμέλησο ταλαίνη
καὶ νῦν ἐξαπίνης Ἀντίπαλος γέγονας.

1 γρ. μελιχρὸν C (θαλυκρὸν Suidas s. v.).

3 πότους A ; corr. C.

CCXX

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Μέχρι τίνος φλογόεσσαν ὑποκλέποντες ὀπωπὴν
φώριον ἀλλήλων βλέμμα τιτυσκόμεθα ;
λεκτέον ἀμφαδίην μελεδήματα· κῆν τις ἐρύξῃ
μαλθακὰ λυσιπόνου πλέγματα συζυγίης,

φάρμακον ἀμφοτέροις ξίφος ἔσσεται· ἥδιον ἡμῖν
ξυνὸν αἰεὶ μεθέπειν ἢ βίον ἢ θάνατον.

2 τιτυσκόμεθα C, θα in ras.

4 λυσιπόνου C ; λησιπόνου A.

CCXXI

'Αγαθίου.

Εἴ ποτε μὲν κιθάρης ἐπαφήσατο πλήκτρον ἐλοῦσα
κούρη, Τερψιχόρης ἀντεμέλιζε μίτοις·
εἴ ποτε δὲ τραγικῷ ροιζήματι ῥήξατο φωνήν,
αὐτῆς Μελπομένης βόμβον ἀπεπλάσατο.
εἰ δὲ καὶ ἀγλαΐης κρίσις ἴστατο, μᾶλλον ἂν αὐτῇ
Κύπρις ἐνικήθη, κἂν ἐδίκαζε Πάρις.
σιγῇ ἐφ' ἡμέων, ἵνα μὴ Διόνυσος ἀκούσας
τῶν Ἀριαδνείων ζῆλον ἔχοι λεχέων.

Nomen auctoris add. C.

1 ἐλοῦσα C ; ἔχουσα A.

8 ἐχη Brunck.

CCXXII

Μακηδονίου.

Φωσφόρε, μὴ τὸν Ἑρῶτα βιάξω, μηδὲ διδάσκου,
Ἄρει γειτονέων, νηλεὲς ἦτορ ἔχειν.
ὥς δὲ πάρος Κλυμένης ὁρόων Φαέθοντα μελάθρῳ
οὐ δρόμον ὠκυπόδην εἶχες ἀπ' ἀντολῆς,
οὕτω μοι περὶ νύκτα μόγισ ποθέοντι φανείσαν
ἔρχεο δηθύνων, ὥς παρὰ Κιμμερίοις.

5 φανείσα A ; κοτ. C.

TO THE MORNING STAR.

Why dost thou press upon the heels of Love
 With flashing sword that putteth him to flight ?
 Is it that Mars, who close to thee doth move,
 Hath whispered thee his battle-cry to-night ?
 Once thou wast more compassionate ; they tell
 How, peeping through the blinds of Clymene,
 Thou sawest the Sun still dallying in her cell
 And slowly went'st down to the western sea.
 So on this night of nights I beg thy Grace—
 This night that dawned from darkness of despair,
 Let Love a little linger ; be thy pace
 As through the snow of the Cimmerian air.

CCXXIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Λήξον, Ἔρως, κραδίης τε καὶ ἥπατος· εἰ δ' ἐπιθυμείς
 βάλλειν, ἄλλο τί μου τῶν μελέων μετάβα.

2 μελῶν A ; corr. C.

CCXXIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἐλκος ἔχω τὸν ἔρωτα· ῥέει δέ μοι ἔλκος ἰχώρ,
 δάκρυον, ὡτειλῆς οὐποτε τερσομένης.
 εἰμὶ καὶ ἐκ κακότητος ἀμήχανος, οὐδὲ Μαχάων
 ἥπιά μοι πάσσει φάρμακα δευομένῳ.

Τήλεφός εἰμι, κόρη, σὺ δὲ γίνεο πιστὸς Ἀχιλλεύς·
 κάλλει σὺ παῦσον τὸν πόθον, ὥς ἔβαλες.

4 φαρμάκῳ A; corr. C.

Thou pierced'st me ; the wound sheds tears,
 Still open after many years.
 The long discharge my strength doth drain ;
 No surgeon now can ease the pain.
 I'm Telephus ; be thou Achilles, dear,
 And salve me with thy beauty's constant spear.

CCXXV

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ὅφθαλμοί, τέο μέχρις ἀφύσσετε νέκταρ Ἑρώτων,
 κάλλεος ἀκρήτου ζωροπῶται θρασέες ;
 τῇλε διαθρέξωμεν ὅπη σθένος· ἐν δὲ γαλήνῃ
 νηφάλια σπείσω Κύπριδι Μειλιχίῃ.
 εἰ δ' ἄρα που καὶ κεῖθι κατάσχετος ἔσσομαι οὔστρῳ,
 γίνεσθε κρυεροῖς δάκρυσι μυδαλέοι,
 ἔνδικον ὀτλήσοντες αἰεὶ πόνον· ἐξ ὑμέων γάρ,
 φεῦ, πυρὸς εἰς τόσσην ἤλθομεν ἀνθρακίην.

5 ἔσσομ[αι] (ai in ras.), C.

8 ἀνθρακίην scripsi ; ἐργασίην.

How long at Love's high feast, O drunkard eyes,
 Will ye sit charmed, from his bowl divine
 Quaffing untempered beauty's stormy wine ?
 One parting cup, and then 'tis time to rise.

Far, far across the sea to calmer skies
 We'll sail, and in the hushed air hyaline
 Of that new country at her milder shrine
 To Kypris sacrifice in sober wise.
 But if Love's furies follow in our wake,
 Then I will reckon up my long arrears
 Of grief and bid him righteous vengeance take,
 Keeping you ever blind with icy tears.
 So you who cast me in this pit of fire
 Shall feel the cold of visionless desire.

CCXXVI

Μακεδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Ἡμερίδας τρυγώσιν ἐτήσιον, οὐδέ τις αὐτῶν
 τοὺς ἑλικας, κόπτων βότρυν, ἀποστρέφεται.
 ἀλλὰ σέ, τὴν ροδόπηχυν, ἐμῆς ἀνάθημα μερίμνης,
 ὕγρον ἐνιπλέξας ἄμματι δέσμον ἔχω,
 καὶ τρυγῶ τὸν ἔρωτα· καὶ οὐ θέρος, οὐκ ἔαρ ἄλλο
 οἶδα μένειν, ὅτι μοι πᾶσα γέμεις χαρίτων.
 ὦδε καὶ ἡβήσειας ὅλον χρόνον· εἰ δέ τις ἔλθῃ
 λοξὸς ἑλιξ ῥυτίδων, τλήσομαι ὡς φιλέων.

3 ἀνάθημα corruptum esse videtur; ἀνάθημα vel ἀνάβλημα?

4 Malim ὕγρῳ.

6 ἐτι P; corr. Salmasius. πᾶς A; corr. C.

From hot-house vines, when the grape season's
 over,
 Ripe grapes we pick,
 Nor scorn the wrinkled baby leaves that cover
 The clusters thick.

Thou art my vine ; two tendrils did enwind me,
 Thy rosy arms,
 And stronger grown, now 'neath thy shadow
 bind me,
 Safe from alarms.

I sit and pick Love's bunches underneath thee,
 My hot-house vine,
 Not recking of the seasons until death thee
 And me untwine.

For thou wilt ne'er grow old, and if a wrinkle
 Come to surprise,
 'Twill only be an opening vine-leaf's crinkle
 Unto my eyes.

CCXXVII

Παύλου Σιλενταρίου.

Εἰπὲ τίινι πλέξεις ἔτι βόστρυχον, ἢ τίινι χεῖρας
 παιδρυνέεις, ὀνύχων ἀμφιτεμὼν ἀκίδα ;
 εἰς τί δὲ κοσμήσεις ἀλιανθείϊ φάρεα κόχλω,
 μηκέτι τῆς καλῆς ἐγγὺς ἰὼν Ῥοδόπης ;
 ὄμμασιν οἷς Ῥοδόπην οὐ δέρκομαι οὐδὲ φαιινῆς
 φέγγος ἰδεῖν ἐθέλω χρύσειον Ἑριπόλης.

1 ἔτι om. A ; add. C, Suid.

2 παιδρυνέεις Brunck ; παιδρύνεις. ὀνύχῳ A ; corr. C.

3 φάρει A ; corr. C.

6 ἡροπόλης A ; corr. C.

Oh wherefore need I braid my hair
 And make my fingers gay.

Wherefore my sea-bloom chlamys wear,
Now she is far away?

With eyes of Rhodope forlorn
I cannot take delight
In looking on the golden morn
That yonder breaketh bright.

CCXXVIII

Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Τὴν Νιόβην κλαίουσαν ἰδὼν ποτε βουκόλος ἀνὴρ
θάμβεεν, εἰ λείβειν δάκρυον οἶδε λίθος.
αὐτὰρ ἐμὲ στενάχοντα τόσης κατὰ νυκτὸς ὁμίχλην
ἔμψυκος Εὐίππης οὐκ ἐλέαιρε λίθος.
αἷτιος ἀμφοτέροισιν ἔρωσ, ὀχρηγὸς ἀνίης,
τῇ Νιόβῃ τεκέων, αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ παθέων.

2 οὐδὲ A; corr. C.

3 ὁμίχλης A; corr. C.

It is difficult to detect any point in these verses. Something such as this (which is feeble enough) seems to be intended.

A shepherd in a misty mountain dell
Wondered that tears from stony eyes could well.
Now I'm the swain, Euippe is the stone,
Through murky night she will not hear my moan.
Love led one stream of woe to Niobe,
Another bitterer stream he led to me.

CCXXIX

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Χρυσῆς εἰρύσσασα μίαν τρίχα Δωρὶς ἐθείρης,
οἷα δορικτήτου δῆσεν ἐμεῦ παλάμας.
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τὸ πρὶν μὲν ἐκάγχασα, δεσμὰ τινάξαι
Δωρίδος ἡμερτῆς εὐμαρὲς οἰόμενος·
ὥς δὲ διαρρήξαι σθένος οὐκ ἔχον, ἔστενον ἤδη,
οἶά τε χαλκείῃ σφικτὸς ἀλυκτοπέδῃ.
καὶ νῦν ὁ τρισάποτμος ἀπὸ τριχὸς ἡέρτημαι,
δεσπότης ἔνθ' ἐρύσῃ, πυκνὰ μεθελκόμενος.

2 δορικτήτου Wakefield ; δορικτήτους.

One golden thread she tore
From out the golden coil,
And bound my wrists and swore
She'd won me for her spoil.

I laughed with her and fast
Sat tied by Doris' chain.
Now laughing time is past
I would be free again.

But tug and tug my best,
Her gyves of steel still hold :
It was a fearsome jest
That iron made of gold.

So by my mistress fleet
I run, and ever where
Her wild whims whirl her feet,
She leads me by a hair.

CCXXX

Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Τὸ στόμα ταῖς Χαρίτεσσι, προσώπατα δ' ἄνθεσι
 θάλλεις,
 ὄμματα τῇ Παφίῃ, τὴν χέρα τῇ κιθάρῃ.
 συλεύεις βλεφάρων φάος ὄμμασιν, οὔδας ἀοιδῇ·
 πάντοθεν ἀγρεύεις τλήμονας ἡθέους.

1 θάλλεις schol. Planudeae ; βάλλει.

3 σκυλεύεις Plan.

Thy lips are founts of Grace,
 'Tis Love that tuned thy lyre.
 He flowers in thy face
 And from thy eyes doth fire.

Thou catchest eyes with eyes,
 Thou catchest ears with song.
 The town it is thy prize ;
 We all to thee belong.

CCXXXI

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ἵππομένην φιλέουσα νόον προσέρεισα Λεάνδρῳ·
 ἐν δὲ Λεανδρείοις χεῖλεσι πηγνυμένη
 εἰκόνα τὴν Ξάνθοιο φέρω φρεσί· πλεξαμένη δὲ
 Ξάνθον ἐς Ἵππομένην νόστιμον ἦτορ ἄγω.
 πάντα τὸν ἐν παλάμῃσιν ἀναίνομαι· ἄλλοτε δ' ἄλλον
 αἰὲν ἀμοιβαίοις πῆχεσι δεχνυμένη

ἀφνειὴν Κυθήρειαν ὑπέρχομαι. εἰ δέ τις ἡμῖν
μέμφεται, ἐν πενήϊ μιμνέτω οἰογάμῳ.

5 πάντα μοι τὸν A ; del. C.

Kissing Hippomenes my heart was set
On memory of Leander's kisses wet.
When on Leander's lips my lips I'd fixed,
Xanthus' sweet savour in their dew was mixed.
Xanthus I hold within my arms and he has
Guided my heart back to Hippomenes.
So ever him I have I must disdain
And change and change until Love's best I gain.
His treasury I'll exhaust ; all ye that chide,
Chide on and still in needy wedlock bide.

CCXXXII

Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Ἄβριον ἀβρήσω σε.' τὸ δ' οὐ ποτε γίνεται ἡμῖν,
ἡθάδος ἀμβολίης αἰὲν ἀεξομένης.
ταῦτά μοι ἱμείροντι χαρίζεαι· ἄλλα δ' ἐς ἄλλους
δῶρα φέρεις, ἐμέθεν πίστιν ἀπειπαμένη.
'Ὅψομαι ἔσπερίῃ σε.' τί δ' ἔσπερός ἐστι γυναικῶν ;
γῆρας ἀμετρήτῳ πληθόμενον ῥυτίδι.

4 δῶρα C ; δωργά A.

5 ἔσπερή Τουρ ; ἔσπερήν.

'I'll come to-morrow,' so you say,
But in your calendar
To-morrow never is to-day,
O dear inconstant star.

So lavish of your golden noon
 To all the world, for me,
 Who love you best, you have no boon
 But sorry perfidy.

'I'll come at even'; I divine
 You well, O long-desired.
 You'll come but in your day's decline,
 Wrinkled and worn and tired.

CCXXXIII

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ὅ πρὶν ἀμαλθάκτοισιν ὑπὸ φρεσὶν ἡδὺν ἐν ἡβῃ
 οἰστροφόρου Παφίης θεσμὸν ἀπειπάμενος,
 γυιοβόροις βελέεσσιν ἀνέμβατος ὁ πρὶν Ἑρώτων
 αὐχένα σοι κλίνω, Κύπρι, μεσαιπόλιος.
 δέξο με καγχαλόωσα, σοφὴν ὅτι Παλλάδα νικᾷς,
 νῦν πλέον ἢ τὸ πάρος μήλω ἐφ' Ἑσπερίδων.

In stubborn youth I would not be thy thrall,
 Kypris, nor listen to thy sweet-voiced call,
 Nor brook thy goad, but now the grey doth fleck
 My locks, and tamely, see, I bend my neck.
 Laugh more elate than when from Pallas wise
 Thy conquering beauty stole the golden prize.

CCXXXIV

Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Ἦλθες ἐμοὶ ποθέοντι παρ' ἐλπίδα· τὴν δ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ
 ἔξεσάλαξας ὄλην θάμβει φαντασίην·

καὶ τρομέω, κραδίη δὲ βυθῷ πελεμίζεται οὔστρω, ✓
 ψυχῆς πνιγομένης κύματι κυπριδίῳ.
 ἀλλ' ἐμὲ τὸν ναυηγὸν ἐπ' ἠπείροιο φανέντα
 σῶε, τεῶν λιμένων ἐνδοθι δεξαμένη.

2 ἐξεπάλαξας A; corr. C.

3 κραδίης δὲ βυθὸς Salmasius. οὔστρον C.

Thou comest when I hoped it least
 Unto my soul's lone foolish feast,
 That vanished startled by reality.
 Trembling I rise to greet thy Majesty,
 For Love's great wave hath shipwrecked me,
 And all my self is under sea.
 Into thy haven bear me with the tide
 Of this thy coming ever there to bide.

CCXXXV

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ναὶ τάχα Τανταλέης Ἀχερόντια πῆματα ποιῆς
 ἡμετέρων ἀχέων ἐστὶν ἐλαφρότερα.
 οὐ γὰρ ἰδὼν σέο κάλλος ἀπείργετο χεῖλεα μῖξαι
 χεῖλεϊ σῶ, ῥοδέων ἀβροτέρῳ καλύκων,
 Τάνταλος ἀκριτόδακρυς· ὑπερτέλλοντα δὲ πέτρων
 δείδειν, ἀλλὰ θανεῖν δεύτερον οὐ δύναται.
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ ζωὸς μὲν ἐὼν κατατήκομαι οὔστρω,
 ἐκ δ' ὀλιγοδρανίης καὶ μόρον ἐγγὺς ἔχω.

1 πῆματα C; πόματα A; fortasse πώματα scribendum
 est.

I sometimes think my pain is more
 Than all old Tantalus e'er bore
 Weeping beside the dreary shore
 Of Acheron.

Fast flow his tears, but not for you,
 Tantalus ne'er your beauty knew ;
 He thirsts, but thirsts not for the dew
 That lies upon
 Your lips more radiant than the rose ;
 And though above him poised close
 Hangeth the crag, yet I suppose,
 Dreading not death,
 He dreads not either that between
 To-day and then—the growing lean
 Waiting for death to come and glean
 His little breath.

CCXXXVI

Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ Μυριναίου.

Πᾶσαν ἐγὼ τὴν νύκτα κινύρομαι· εἶτε δ' ἐπέλθῃ
 ὄρθρος ἐλινῦσαι μικρὰ χαριζόμενος,
 ἀμφιπεριτρύζουσι χελιδόνες, ἐς δέ με δάκρυ
 βάλλουσιν, γλυκερὸν κῶμα παρωσάμεναι.
 ὄμματα δὲ σταλάοντα φυλάσσεται· ἡ δὲ Ῥοδάνθης
 αὔθις ἐμοῖς στέρνοις φροντὶς ἀναστρέφεται.
 ὦ φθονεραὶ παύσασθε λαλητρίδες· οὐ γὰρ ἔγωγε
 τὴν Φιλομηλείην γλῶσσαν ἀπεθρισάμην·
 ἀλλ' Ἴτυλον κλαίετε κατ' οὖρεα καὶ γοᾶοιτε
 εἰς ἔποπος κранаὴν αὖλιν ἐφεζόμεναι,

βαιὸν ἵνα κνώσσοιμεν· ἴσως δέ τις ἤξει ὄνειρος,
ὅς με Ῥοδανθείοις πήχεσιν ἀμφιβάλοι.

Μυρναίου add. L.

5 δὲ σταλάοντα *Jacobs*; δ' οὐ λάοντα (*de δ' αὖ κλαίοντα*
cogitabam). *ροδάνθη* A; corr. C.

All the night-season I wept for my beloved : till
the dawn I rested not from tears.

Then I slept for a little : the good gift of the
morning came to my eyes.

But the swallows arose and cried ; and the voice
of their wailing was loud.

I awoke, and the fountains of my eyes were not
dry : still my heart was heavy for my beloved.

I did not shear the sweet tongue of Philomela,
nor eat the flesh of Itylus.

Get ye to the mountains and cry for him ; mourn
for him mid the rocks where the hoopoe maketh
his nest,

That I may slumber and rest a little ; that her
arms may be round me in the vision of my
sleep.

CCXXXVII

Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Τὸ ξίφος ἐκ κολεοῦ τί σύρεται ; οὐ μὰ σέ, κούρη,
οὐχ ἵνα τι πρήξῃ Κύπριδος ἀλλότριον,
ἀλλ' ἵνα σοι τὸν Ἄρηα, καὶ ἀγαλέον περ ἑόντα,
δείξω τῇ μαλακῇ Κύπριδι πειθόμενον.
οὗτος ἐμοὶ ποθέοντι συνέμπορος, οὐδὲ κατόπτρου
δέομαι, ἐν δ' αὐτῷ δέρκομαι αὐτὸν ἐγώ,

κάλαδς ὥς ἐν ἔρωτι· σὺ δ' ἦν ἀπ' ἐμείο λάθῃαι,
τὸ ξίφος ἡμετέρην δύσεται ἐς λαγόνα.

1 κούρη C ; κοῦρα A.

5 κάτοπτρον P ; corr. Plan.

7 κάλαδς scripsi ; καὶ κάλλος A ; καὶ καλὸς C. λάθῃαι
O. Schneider ; λαθῆναι.

Fear not the naked steel ; twas not to do
The thing makes Kypris hide her eyes I drew.
Nay, by thyself, 'twas but to show thee, sweet,
Grim Ares kneeling at soft Kypris' feet.
Not only to go merrier through the fight,
But for Love's service too I keep so bright
My sword, wherein my eyes all love-blind grown
May see themselves aright ; but if thine own
Dance not within it too, I'll bid the sword
Mirror no more but turn and pierce its lord.

CCXXXVIII

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ἐσβέσθη φλογεροῖο πυρὸς μένος, οὐκέτι κάμνω·
ἀλλὰ καταθνήσκω ψυχόμενος, Παφίη.
ἤδη γὰρ μετὰ σάρκα δι' ὁστέα καὶ φρένας ἔρπει
παμφάγον ἀσθμαίνων οἶτος ὁ πικρὸς Ἔρως.
καὶ φλόξ ἐν τελεταῖς, ὅτε θύματα πάντα λαφύξῃ,
φορβῆς ἡπανίη ψύχεται αὐτομάτως.

6 ἡπανίη Salmasius ; ἡ μανίη A ; ἡ μ. C.

The raging flame that fed on me burns low,
The bitter pain is past.

Kypris, thou 'rt merciful, it comes—too slow—
The cold of death at last.

Fierce Love that all my flesh hath burnt away
Not yet hath had his fill,
But panting fast around my bones doth play,
Dying but hungry still.

Soon will he like the red-tongued altar-fire,
That roaring lapped its prey,
Flicker and sink and with one gasp expire,
And leave the ashes grey.

CCXXXIX

Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Τῷ χρυσῷ τὸν ἔρωτα μετέρχομαι· οὐ γὰρ ἀρότρω
ἔργα μελισσάων γίνεται ἢ σκαπάνη,
ἀλλ' ἔαρι δροσερῷ· μέλιτός γε μὲν Ἀφρογενείης
ὁ χρυσὸς τελέθει ποικίλος ἐργατίνης.

Bees do not till the soil
To fill their cells,
But clothed in gold they spoil
The flower bells.
So Aphrodite's honey
Is won with golden money.

CCXL

Παύλου Σιληντιαρίου.

᾿Σώζεο ᾿σοὶ μέλλων ἐνέπειν παλίνροσον ἰωὴν
ᾧψ ἀνασειράζω, καὶ πάλιν ᾧγχι μένω·

σὴν γὰρ ἐγὼ δασπλήτα διάστασιν οἶά τε πικρὴν
 νύκτα καταπτῆσσω τὴν Ἀχεροντιάδα.
 ἥματι γὰρ σέο φέγγος ὁμοῖον· ἀλλὰ τὸ μὲν που
 ἄφθογγον· σὺ δέ μοι καὶ τὸ λάλημα φέρεις,
 κείνο τὸ Σειρήνων γλυκερώτερον, ᾧ ἐπὶ πᾶσαι
 εἰσὶν ἐμῆς ψυχῆς ἐλπίδες ἐκκρεμέες.

8 ἐκρεμέεις A ; corr. C.

‘Farewell,’ upon my lips I kill
 The word and by thee linger still,
 Shivering at this long farewell
 As at the bitter night of hell.
 For thou’rt my sun—nay suns must walk
 In spendid silence, but thy talk
 Sweeter than Sirens’ melody
 Is light and life and all to me.

CCXLI

Ἐρατοσθένους Σχολαστικοῦ.

Ὡς εἶδον Μελίτην, ὠχρός μ’ ἔλε· καὶ γὰρ ἀκοίτης
 κείνη ἐφωμάρτει· τοῖα δ’ ἔλεξα τρέμων·
 ‘Τοῦ σοῦ ἀνακροῦσαι δύναμαι πυλεῶνος ὀχῆας,
 δικλίδος ἡμετέρης τὴν βάλανον χαλάσας,
 καὶ δισσῶν προθύρων πλαδαρὴν κρηπίδα περῆσαι,
 ἄκρον ἐπιβλήτος μεσσόθι πηξάμενος ;’
 ἢ δὲ λέγει γελάσασα καὶ ἀνέρα λοξὸν ἰδοῦσα·
 ‘Τῶν προθύρων ἀπέχου, μὴ σκεῦῃν ὀλέσης.’

1 ἀκοίτης App. ; ἀκοίτη P.

4 ἡμετέρης Reiske.

5 περήσας A ; corr. C.

8 δλέσης App. ; δλέση P. (μή σε κύων δλέση Jacobs).

Reiske's correction *ὑμετέρης* is certainly wrong. We must remember that a mere verbal joke is all we need expect from these poets, and the signification of *δικλῆς* (= *δίδυμοι*) and *βάλανος* is obvious. Jacobs' emendation of v. 8 is very tempting.

CCXLII

Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Τὴν φιλοπουλυγέλωτα κόρην ἐπὶ νυκτὸς ὀνείρου
 εἶχον ἐπισφίγξας πῆχεσιν ἡμετέροις.
 πείθετό μοι ξύμπαντα, καὶ οὐκ ἀλέγιζεν ἐμείο
 κύπριδι παντοίῃ σώματος ἀπτομένον.
 ἀλλὰ βαρύζηλός τις Ἔρως· καὶ νυκτολοχῆσας
 ἐξέχεεν φιλίην, ὕπνον ἀποσκεδάσας.
 ὦδέ μοι οὐδ' αὐτοῖσιν ἐν ὑπναλέοισιν ὀνείροις
 ἄφθονός ἐστιν Ἔρως κέρδεος ἡδυγάμου.

1 *δνειρον* Reiske.

4 *νυκτολοχῆσας* Sternbach ; *νύκτα λοχῆσας*.

CCXLIII

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Μακρὰ φιλεῖ Γαλάτεια καὶ ἔμψοφα, μαλθακὰ Δημῶ,
 Δωρὶς ὀδακτίζει. τίς πλέον ἐξερέθει ;
 οὐατα μὴ κρίνωσι φιλήματα· γευσάμενοι δὲ
 τριχθαδίων στομάτων ψῆφον ἐποισόμεθα.
 ἐπλάγχθης, κραδίη· τὰ φιλήματα μαλθακὰ Δημοῦς
 ἔγνωσ καὶ δροσερῶν ἡδὺ μέλι στομάτων.

μίμν' ἐπὶ τοῖς· ἀδέκαστον ἔχει στέφος. εἰ δέ τις
 ἄλλῃ
 τέρπεται, ἐκ Δημοῦς ἡμέας οὐκ ἐρύσει.

1 ἐμψοφος A; corr. C.

2 δώροισ A; corr. C. δακτίζει Ludwich (ὀδακτάζει
 Brunk); δακτίζει. πλέον τις A; tr. C.

4 τριχθαδίων Reiske; τρηχαλέων.

5 ἐπάχθης A; corr. C.

7 μίμν' C; μέν' sive μειν' A.

Long and loud Phyllis' kiss, and Doris' bites,
 But Demo's like a falling leaf alights.
 Which moveth most? No ear can tell the note
 Of kisses; I will taste the three and vote.
 What, silly heart, didst thou near vote amiss?
 Surely thou knewest Demo's honeyed kiss.
 She wins without a bribe. Who disagree,
 Follow your judgment: Demo's kiss for me.

CCXLIV

Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Κιχλίζεις, χρεμέτισμα γάμου προκέλευθον ἰεῖσα,
 ἥσυχα μοι νέυεις· πάντα μάτην ἐρέθεις.
 ὦμοσα τὴν δυσέρωτα κόρην, τρισὶν ὦμοσα πέτραις,
 μήποτε μειλιχίους ὄμμασιν εἰσιδέειν.
 παῖξε μόνῃ τὸ φίλημα· μάτην πόμπυζε σεαυτῇ
 χεῖλεσι γυμνοτάτοις, οὔτινι μισγομένοις.
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐτέρην ὁδὸν ἔρχομαι· εἰσὶ γὰρ ἄλλαι
 κρέσσονες εὐλέκτρον Κύπριδος ἐργάτιδες.

6 χεῖλεσιν ὑγροτάτοις Eichstaedt.

CCXLV

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Μαλθακὰ μὲν Σαπφoύς τὰ φιλήματα, μαλθακὰ
γυίων

πλέγματα χιονέων, μαλθακὰ πάντα μέλη.
ψυχὴ δ' ἐξ ἀδάμαντος ἀπειθέος· ἄχρι γὰρ οἶων
ἔστιν ἔρως στόματων, τᾶλλα δὲ παρθενίης.
καὶ τίς ὑποτλαίῃ; τάχα τις, τάχα τοῦτο ταλάσσας
δίψαν Τανταλέην τλήσεται εὐμαρέως.

1 σ[α]φoύς (απ in ras.) C.

5 τάχα τις C; τοῦτο τάχα? A; ταλάσσαν A; corr. C.

Like snow-flakes falling soft and slow
Her kiss; her arms are soft as snow
New-fallen and as white; each part
Is snow-soft but her frozen heart.
Lip-service pays she to Desire,
But fears his ordeal of fire,
For ere her icy heart has felt
The heat she will to nothing melt.
Burn low, my flame, but which is worst,
This or the damned's eternal thirst?

CCXLVI

Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Παρμενὶς οὐκ ἔργω· τὸ μὲν οὖνομα καλὸν ἀκούσας
ὥσάμην· σὺ δέ μοι πικροτέρῃ θανάτου.

καὶ φεύγεις φιλέοντα, καὶ οὐ φιλέοντα διώκεις,
 ὄφρα πάλιν κείνον καὶ φιλέοντα φύγῃς.
 κεντρομανὲς δ' ἄγκιστρον ἔφυστόμα, καὶ με δακόντα
 εὐθὺς ἔχει ῥοδέου χεῖλεος ἐκκρεμέα.

Constance! Ah would she were in sooth!
 A pretty name, I thought, hath she,
 But bitterer than death to me
 Is her untruth.

Love her, she fleeth like the wind;
 Love not, she'll hunt you for her prey,
 Only to speed again away,
 And you behind.

Within her mouth she hath a hook
 With madness in its piercing tip;
 I bit, and from her rosy lip
 I'm hanging, look!

CCXLVII

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

᾽Ω παλάμη πάντολμε, σὺ τὸν παγχρύσειον ἔτλης
 ἀπρίξ δραξαμένη βόστρυχον αἶ ἐρύσαι;
 ἔτλης; οὐκ ἐμάλαξε τεὸν θράσος αἴλινος αὐδῆ,
 σκύλμα κόμης, αὐχὴν μαλθακὰ κεκλιμένους;
 νῦν θαμνοῖς πατάγοισι μάτην τὸ μέτωπον ἀράσσεις·
 οὐκέτι γὰρ μαζοῖς σὸν θέναρ ἐμπελάσει.
 μή, λίτομαι, δέσποινα, τόσῃν μὴ λάμβανε ποινήν·
 μάλλον ἐγὼ τλαίην φάσγανον ἀσπασίως.

5 θαμνοῖς Suidas (s. v. ἀρασόμενα); θαμνοὶ A; θαμνοὶ C.

Shame wicked fingers ! did you dare
To seize her by her golden hair
And tear it ? When she bent

Meek to your will her lovely neck,
Moaning with pain, her head a wreck,
How could you not relent ?

Now all in vain my cheeks you flay,
Never again she 'll let you play
With her two darling twins.

Have mercy, nor such vengeance take,
Dear mistress ! rather to the stake
Condemn me for my sins.

CCXLVIII

Εἰρηναίου Ῥεφενδαρίου.

ὦ σοβαρὴ Ῥοδόπη, Παφίης εἷξασα βελέμενοις
καὶ τὸν ὑπερφίαλον κόμπον ἀπωσαμένη,
ἀγκὰς ἐλοῦσά μ' ἔχεις παρὰ σὸν λέχος· ἐν δ' ἄρα
δεσμοῖς
κείμει, ἐλευθερίας οὐκ ἐπιδευόμενος.
οὕτω γὰρ ψυχὴ τε καὶ ἔκχυντα σώματα φωτῶν
συμφέρεται φιλίης ρεύμασι μιγνύμενα.

CCXLIX

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ἥδύ, φίλοι, μείδημα τὸ Λαΐδος· ἦδὺν καὶ αὐτῶν
ἡπιοδινήτων δάκρυ χέει βλεφάρων.

χθιζά μοι ἀπροφάσιστον ἐπέστενεν, ἐγκλιδὸν ὦμφ
 ἡμετέρῳ κεφαλῇ δὴν δὴρὸν ἐρειαμένη·
 μυρομένην δ' ἐφίλησα· τὰ δ' ὡς δροσερῆς ἀπὸ πηγῆς
 δάκρυα μιγνυμένων πίπτε κατὰ στομάτων.
 εἶπε δ' ἀνειρομένη· 'Τίνος εἵνεκα δάκρυα λείβεις;'
 'Δεΐδια μή με λίπης· ἐστὲ γὰρ ὀρκαπάται.'

1 φίλοι μεΐδημα C; φλημα A.

5 δὲ φιλήσασα A; corr. C nisi quod δὲ φ intacta reliquit.

Sweet are her tender waving eyes
 What time their weather's fair,
 And sweet the rain that from those skies
 Falls when the clouds are there.

'Twas yesternight—her head lay close
 Upon my shoulder when
 She sighed a little sigh that rose
 From depths beyond my ken.

I lifted up her mouth to mine,
 And with the kisses fell
 Upon my lips the tears, not brine
 But water of the well.

And when I asked her why they ran,
 She answered, 'It is you;
 Sometimes I think "He is a man,
 And men are all untrue."

CCL

Εἰρηναίου Ῥεφερενδαρίου.

*Ομματα δινεύεις, κρυφίων ἰνδάλματα πυρσῶν,
 χεῖλεα δ' ἀκροβαφῇ λοξὰ παρεκτανύεις,
 καὶ πολὺν κελίξουσα σοβεῖς εὐβόστρυχον αἶγλην,
 ἐκχυμένας δ' ὁρώ τὰς σοβαρὰς παλάμας.
 ἀλλ' οὐ σῆς κραδίης ὑψαύχενος ὠκλασεν ὄγκος·
 οὐπὼ ἐθελύνθης, οὐδὲ μαραιομένη.

5 ὄγκος C; ἀγκὰς A.

CCLI

Παύλου Σιλενταρίου.

*Ρίψωμεν, χαρίεσσα, τὰ φάρεα, γυμνὰ δὲ γυμνοῖς
 ἐμπελάσαι γυίοις γυῖα περιπλοκάδην·
 μηδὲν ἔοι τὸ μεταξύ· Σεμιράμιδος γὰρ ἐκείνο
 τεῖχος ἐμοὶ δοκέει λεπτὸν ὕφασμα σέθεν.
 στήθεα δ' ἐξεύχθω τά τε χεῖλεα· τὰλλα δὲ σιγῇ
 κρυπτέον· ἐχθαίρω τὴν ἀθυροστομίην.

2 ἐμπελάσαι Ruhnken; ἐμπελάσει. χυῖα A; corr. C.

5 τε add. apographa.

6 κρυπτέω P (κρύπτεο App.); corr. Jacobs (σιγῇ κρυπ-
 τέτω Salmasius).

Come, dearest, cast these silly veils away
 That half thy glory hide,
 And show thy naked body to the day,
 And boldly be my bride.

L

Let nothing be between us ; even this
Thin tissue thou hast on
Is thicker than the wall Semiramis
Built around Babylon.

Then breast to breast and lip to lip we 'll lie,
And all I have not sung
We 'll whisper to ourselves, for you and I
Abhor a babbling tongue.

CCLII

Εἰρηναίου Ῥεφερενδαρίου.

✓ Τίπτε πέδον, Χρύσιλλα, κάτω νεύουσα δοκεύεις,
καὶ ζώνην παλάμαις οἷά περ ἀκρολυτεῖς ;
Αἰδῶς νόσφι πέλει τῆς Κύπριδος· εἰ δ' ἄρα σιγᾶς,
νεύματι τὴν Παφίην δειῖξον ὑπερχομένη.

4 [νεύ]ματι C (νευ in ras.).

Why do thy eyes still con the carpet, dearest,
Thy fingers trifle with thy girdle's knot ?
Love shameth Shame—and if to speak thou fearest,
Look up and tell me that thou hatest me not.

CCLIII

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ὡμοσα μιμνᾶζειν σέο τηλόθεν, ἀργέτι κούρη,
ἄχρι δυωδεκάτης, ὧ πόποι, ἡριπόλης·
οὐδ' ἔτλην ὁ τάλας· τὸ γὰρ αὖριον ἄμμι φαάνθη
τηλοτέρω μήνης, ναὶ μὰ σέ, δωδεκάτης.

ἀλλὰ θεοὺς ἱκέτενε, φίλη, μὴ ταῦτα χαράξαι
 ὄρκια ποιναίης νῶτον ὕπερ σελίδος·
 θέλγε δὲ σαῖς χαρίτεσσιν ἐμὴν φρένα· μηδέ με
 μάστιξι,
 πότνα, κατασμύξῃ καὶ σέο καὶ μακάρων.

1 κούρα C.

7 δὲ αἷς A ; corr. C.

8 κατασμάξῃ A ; corr. C.

Twelve days and nights yestreen I swore,
 Bright-eyes, thy light to shun ;
 To-day meseemed twelve months were o'er
 Since last I 'd seen my sun.

I bore till I could bear it not
 But ran on thee to look,
 And bid thee pray the gods to blot
 The record from the book.

Come kiss my foolish fears away,
 Nor with the court divine
 In solemn judgment sit to flay
 This guilty back of mine.

CCLIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Εἶδον ἐγὼ ποθέοντας· ὑπ' ἀπλήτοιο δὲ λύσσης
 δηρὸν ἐν ἀλλήλοισι χεῖλεα πηξάμενοι,
 οὐ κόρον εἶχον ἔρωτος ἀφειδέος· ἱέμενοι δέ,
 εἰ θέμις, ἀλλήλων δύμεναι εἰς κραδίην,
 ἀμφασίης ὅσον ὅσον ὑπεπρήνουν ἀνάγκην
 ἀλλήλων μαλακοῖς φάρεσιν ἐσσύμενοι.

καὶ ῥ' ὁ μὲν ἦν Ἀχιλῆϊ πανείκελος, οἶος ἐκείνος
 τῶν Λυκομηδείων ἔνδον ἔην θαλάμων·
 κοῦρη δ' ἀργυφῆς ἐπιγουνίδος ἄχρι χιτῶνα
 ζωσαμένη Φοίβης εἶδος ἀπεπλάσατο.
 καὶ πάλιν ἡρήρειστο τὰ χεῖλεα, γυιοβόρον γὰρ
 εἶχον ἀλωφήτου λιμὸν ἐρωμανίης.
 ῥεῖά τις ἡμερίδος στελέχη δύο σύμπλοκα λύσει,
 στρεπτά, πολυχρονίῳ πλέγματι συμφυέα,
 ἣ κείνους φιλέοντας ὑπ' ἀντιπόροισί τ' ἀγοστοῖς
 ὑγρὰ περιπλέγδην ἄψαα δησαμένους.
 τρὶς μάκαρ, ὅς τοίοισι, φίλῃ, δεσμοῖσιν ἐλίχθη,
 τρὶς μάκαρ· ἀλλ' ἡμεῖς ἀνδιχα καióμεθα.

ἀμφασίη in line 5 seems to be mistakenly used in the sense of 'impossibility.'

Why was I there to watch them? Why should I
 See one long kiss drink all Love's fountain dry?
 And still they thirsted: 'tis his high behest
 That soul to soul, as lip to lip, be prest;
 Which striving in a semblance to perform
 They changed their bodies' raiment soft and
 warm.

Then he was like Achilles in the ring
 Of the fair daughters of the island king,
 And most like forest Artemis was she,
 Her tunic girt up to her silver knee.
 Again they fell to clipping—more the greed
 Of each transfigured self on self to feed.
 Those sturdy stems, kissed first so long ago
 They scarce remember and to one did grow,

You 'ld sooner tear apart than you 'ld untwine
 The tender tendrils of this twisting vine
 Thrice blessed bonds, thrice blessed ! Why must
 we
 Pine, each a barren solitary tree ?

CCLV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Δικλίδας ἀμφετίναξεν ἑμοῖς Γαλάτεια προσώποις
 ἔσπερος, ὕβριστὴν μῦθον ἐπευξαμένη.
 ‘Υβρις ἔρωτας ἔλυσε.’ μάτην ὅδε μῦθος ἀλάται·
 ὕβρις ἐμὴν ἐρέθει μᾶλλον ἐρωμανίην.
 ὦμοσα γὰρ λυκάβαντα μένειν ἀπάνευθεν ἐκείνης·
 ὦ πόποι· ἀλλ’ ἰκέτης πρῶτος εὐθὺς ἔβην.

‘A cold cured love,’ she said, and in my face
 Straight slammed the door. Oh idle common-
 place !
 Poor medicine was Galatea’s cold :
 Now my mad pulse throbs quicker thousand-fold.
 Last night to freeze for a long year I swore ;
 To-day I lie in fever at her door.

CCLVI

Παλλαδᾶ.

Νῦν καταγιγνώσκω καὶ τοῦ Διὸς ὡς ἀνεράστου,
 μὴ μεταβαλλομένου τῆς σοβαρᾶς ἔνεκα—
 οὔτε γὰρ Εὐρώπης, οὐ τῆς Δανάης περὶ κάλλος
 οὔθ’ ἀπαλῆς Λήδης ἐστ’ ἀπολειπομένη—

εἰ μὴ τὰς πόρνας παραπέμπεται· οἶδα γὰρ αὐτὸν
τῶν βασιλευουσῶν παρθενικῶν φθορέα.

3 περικαλλοῦς Brunck.

5 αὐτῶν A; corr. C.

He's no proper lover Jove,
Did not change him for my love,
Would not be a bull or bear
Or a swan to kiss my dear—
But he scorns her mean caresses,
Busy ravishing princesses.

CCLVII

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Πρόκριτός ἐστι, Φίλινα, τεῇ ῥυτίς ἢ ὅπως ἤβης
πάσης· ἱμείρω δ' ἀμφὶς ἔχειν παλάμαις
μᾶλλον ἐγὼ σέο μῆλα καρηβαρέοντα κορύμβοις
ἢ μαζὸν νεαρῆς ὄρθιον ἡλικίης.
σὸν γὰρ ἔτι φθινόπωρον ὑπέρτερον εἶαρος ἄλλης,
χείμα σὸν ἀλλοτρίου θερμότερον θέρεος.

2 ἱμείρων P; corr. Salmasius.

CCLVIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ὅμματά σευ βαρύθουσι πόθου πνείοντα, Χαρικλοῖ,
οἷά περ ἐκ λέκτρων ἄρτι διεγρομένης·
ἔσκυλται δὲ κόμη, ῥοδέης δ' ἀμάρνγμα παρειῆς
ὥχρος ἔχει λευκός, καὶ δέμας ἐκλέλνται.

κεί μὲν παννυχίῃσιν ὀμιλήσασα παλαίστραις
 ταῦτα φέρεις, ὄλβου παντὸς ὑπερπέταται
 ὃς σε περιπλέγδην ἔχε πήχεσιν· εἰ δέ σε τήκει
 θερμὸς ἔρως, εἷς εἰς ἐμὲ τηκομένη.

3 ἀμαρύγματα A ; ἀμάρνγματα C ; corr. Heinsius.

6 ὑπὲρ πετεται A ; corr. C.

As one just risen from bed
 Thou seemest, Chariklo.
 Those eyes so dull and dead
 Where Love is wont to glow.

Thy hair unkempt and wild,
 Red cheeks grown sickly pale,
 Languid thy limbs—poor child,
 All tells the self-same tale.

How hath Night stolen thy charms ?
 If, fencing, thou didst toil
 Within her school of arms,
 Thrice blessed he whose foil

Thine own so often crossed ;
 But if Love lay with thee
 Alone, then, tired and tossed,
 Come tell me 'twas for me.

CCLIX

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Κεκρύφαλοι σφίγγουσι τεῖν τρίχα ; τήκομαι οἷσ-
 τρω,

ῥείης πυργοφόρου δείκελον εἰσορόων.

ἀσκεπές ἐστι κάρηνον ; ἐγὼ ξανθίσμασι χαίτης
 ἔκχυντον ἐκ στέρνων ἐξεσόβησα νόον.
 ἀργενναῖς ὀθόνησι κατήορα βόστρυχα κεύθεις ;
 οὐδὲν ἐλαφροτέρῃ φλόξ κατέχει κραδίην.
 μορφὴν τριχθαδίην Χαρίτων τριάς ἀμφιπολεῖν·
 πᾶσα δέ μοι μορφὴ πῦρ ἴδιον προχέει.

8 προσχέει A ; corr. C.

You build your powdered hair up, I'm in heaven,
 And Rhea's are its stories seven,
 You pin it up unpowdered, for its gold
 My dazzled heart my sense has sold.
 In a bright kerchief on your neck you wear it ;
 I hate the kerchief and would tear it.
 In vain you'll change, the Graces are but three ;
 You must be one, and each burns me.

CCLX

Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Εἰμὶ μὲν οὐ φιλόοινος· ὅταν δ' ἐθέλῃς με μεθύσσαι,
 πρῶτα σὺ γενομένη πρόσφερε, καὶ δέχομαι.
 εἰ γὰρ ἐπιψάυσεις τοῖς χεῖλεσιν, οὐκέτι νήφειν
 εὐμαρὲς οὐδὲ φυγεῖν τὸν γλυκὺν οἶνοχόον·
 πορθμεύσει γὰρ ἔμοιγε κύλιξ παρὰ σοῦ τὸ φίλημα
 καὶ μοι ἀπαγγέλει τὴν χάριν ἣν ἔλαβεν.

1 με add. C.

5 πορθμεύσει Stadtm. πορθμεύει C ; πορθμος ei A.

6 ἀπαγγέλει idem ; ἀπαγγέλει A ; ἀπαγγέλλει C.

I care not for the wine, I fain would leave it
 To pass, but you command :

You sipped from out the glass and I receive it
Obedient from your hand.

For when your lips have met it, who is able
Its magic to resist?

It ferries me their touch across the table;
It tells how well they kissed.

CCLXI

Παύλου Σιλενταρίου.

Φεῦ φεῦ, καὶ τὸ λάλημα τὸ μείλιχον ὁ φθόνος εἵργει
βλέμμα τε λαθριδίως φθεγγομένων βλεφάρων·
ἰσταμένης δ' ἄγχιστα τεθήπαμεν ὄμμα γεραυῆς,
οἶα πολὺγληνον βουκόλον Ἰναχίης.
ἴστασο καὶ σκοπιάζε, μάτην δὲ σὸν ἦτορ ἀμύσσου·
οὐ γὰρ ἐπὶ ψυχῆς ὄμμα τεὸν τανύσεις.

3 ἰσταμένης schol. Planudeae; ἰστάμενοι P.

CCLXII

Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Μήποτε, λύχνε, μύκητα φέροις, μηδ' ὄμβρον ἐγείροις
μὴ τὸν ἐμὸν παύσης νυμφίον ἐρχόμενον.
αἰεὶ σὺ φθονέεις τῇ Κύπριδι· καὶ γὰρ ὅθ' Ἑρῶ
ἤρμοσε Δειάνδρῳ — θυμέ, τὸ λοιπὸν ἔα.
Ἐφαίστου τελέθεις, καὶ πείθομαι ὅττι χαλέπτων
Κύπριδα θωπεύεις δεσποτικὴν ὀδύνην.

1 ἐγείρης A; corr. C.

3 Scripserat A etiam post v. 2 epigrammatis CCLXI.

δτ' P ; corr. ed. princeps Planudeae.
 5 δττι C ; δτι A.

'TO HER LAMP.'

Signal not with pennant black
 To the driving rain.
 It will turn my bridegroom back,
 And my heart is fain.

I remember thou didst guide
 When in fearful guise
 Came Leander to his bride—
 Hide him from my eyes—

Thou art Vulcan's, and to please
 Still his jealous spite,
 Ever dost thou Venus tease,
 Lovers ever fright.

CCLXIII

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Βόστρυχον ὠμογέροντα τί μέμφει δμματά θ' ὑγρὰ
 δάκρυσιν ; ἡμετέρων παίγνια ταῦτα παθῶν,
 φροντίδες ἀπρήκτοιο πόθου τάδε, ταῦτα βελέμνων
 σύμβολα καὶ δολιχῆς ἔργα νυχεγρεσίης.
 καὶ γάρ που λαγόνεσσι ῥντὶς παναώριος ἦδη,
 καὶ λαγαρὸν δειρῇ δέρμα περικρέμαται.
 ὅππόσον ἡβάσκει φλογὸς ἄνθεα, τόσσον ἐμῆιο
 ἄψα γηράσκει φροντίδι γυιοβόρῳ.

ἀλλὰ κατοικτείρασα δίδου χάριν· αὐτίκα γάρ μοι
χρῶς ἀναθελήσει κρατὶ μελαιομένῳ.

2 ὑμετέρων C. (Num ὑμετέρων ἔχρια ταῦτα πόδων?).
παθῶν scripsi; πόδων.

6 λαγαρὼν C Suidas (s. v.); λαγαρῶν A.

10 χρῶς vix potest genuinum esse. χρῶς Stadtmüller,
sed non placet. μελαιομένων A; corr. C.

CCLXIV

Κομητᾶ Χαρτουλαρίου.

Ὅμματα Φυλλίς ἔπεμπε κατὰ πλόον· ὄρκος ἀλήτης
πλάζετο, Δημοφῶν δ' ἦεν ἄπιστος ἀνήρ.
νῦν δέ, φίλη, πιστὸς μὲν ἐγὼ παρὰ θίνα θαλάσσης
Δημοφῶν· σὺ δὲ πῶς, Φυλλίς, ἄπιστος ἔφες;

3 νῦν δὴ A; corr. C.

The conceit of these difficult verses seems to be:—

Demophoon broke the troth to thee,
Phyllis, that by thy eyes he swore;
But when they ran away to sea,
How could his oath stand firm on shore?

But now Demophoon true to thee
Doth wait upon the shore forlorn;
And where is Phyllis? answer me—
Which of the twain hath worst forsworn?

CCLXV

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ἄνερα λυσσητῆρι κυνὸς βεβολημένον ἰψὺ
ῥοδασι θηρείην εἰκόνα φασὶ βλέπειν.

λυσσών τάχα πικρὸν Ἔρως ἐνέπηξεν ὀδόντα
 εἰς ἐμὲ καὶ μανίαις θυμὸν ἐληΐσατο.
 σὴν γὰρ ἐμοὶ καὶ πόντος ἐπήρατον εἰκόνα φαίνει
 καὶ ποταμῶν δῖναι καὶ δέπας οἰνοφόρον.

3 πικρὸν C; πικρὸς A.

6 δέμας A; corr. C. οἰνοφόρον Ludwig; οἰνοχόον A;
 οἰνοχῶν C.

The wretch a mad dog bit, they say,
 Stooping his burning thirst to stay,
 Doth see in his own shadow's stead
 The image of the creature dread.

Oh surely Love ran mad and set
 In me his teeth with venom wet.

For from the dreaming lake adream,
 Or laughing from the eddy stream,
 Or flashing from the purple wine,
 Thy great eyes look straight into mine.

CCLXVI

Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

- α. Τί στενάχεις; β. φιλέω. α. τίνα; β. παρθένον.
 α. ἡ ῥά γε καλήν;
 β. καλήν ἡμετέροις ὄμμασι φαινομένην.
 α. ποῦ δέ μιν εἰσενόησας; β. ἐκεῖ ποτὶ δεῖπνον
 ἐπελθὼν
 ξυνῇ κεκλιμένην ἔδρακον ἐν στιβάδι.

- a.* ἐλπίξεις δὲ τυχεῖν ; *β.* ναὶ ναί, φίλος· ἀμφα-
δίην δὲ
οὐ ζητῶ φιλίην, ἀλλ' ὑποκλεπτομένην.
a. τὸν νόμιμον μᾶλλον φεύγεις γάμον ; *β.* ἀτρεκὲς
ἔγνων,
ὅττι γε τῶν κτεάνων πουλὺ τὸ λειπόμενον.
a. ἔγνωσ ; οὐ φιλέεις, ἐψεύσας· πῶς δύναται γὰρ
ψυχὴ ἐρωμανέειν ὀρθὰ λογιζομένη ;

5 ἀμφασίην A ; corr. C.

7 τί μαθῶν pro μᾶλλον Stadtmüller. de δ' ἀνθ' ὧν cogita-
bam.

8 πουλὺ C ; πολὺ A.

9 ἔγνωσ Plan. ; ἔγνων.

- a.* Why so sad ? *b.* Oh, the old story. *a.* Who
is it this time ?
b. A girl. *a.* And pretty ? *b.* All her glory I
can't tell in rhyme.
a. Where the happy find ? *b.* At dinner next to
me she sat.
a. Any chance ? *b.* Well, I'm a sinner,—chance,
but chance of what—
Marriage ! *a.* So you dread the lawful bond ?
b. I have enquired—
People, prospects, if not awful, not to be desired.
a. You've enquired !—*You, you* a lover—drop
that visage dour.
Hearts that count the pennies over ever will be
poor.

CCLXVII

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Μηκέτι τις πτήξειε πόθου βέλος· ἰοδόκην γὰρ
 εἰς ἐμὲ λάβρος Ἔρως ἐξεκένωσεν ὅλην.
 μὴ πτερύγων τρομέοι τις ἐπήλυσιν· ἔξότε γάρ μοι
 λὰξ ἐπιβὰς στέρνοισ πικρὸν ἔπηξε πόδα,
 ἀστεμφής, ἀδόνητος ἐνέζεται, οὐδὲ μετέστη,
 εἰς ἐμὲ συζυγίην κειράμενος πτερύγων.

1 τις C; es? A.

4 στέρνοισ C; πτέρνοισ, A. πι[κ]ρὸν C.

Shelter not from Love's arrows true
 And tipped with wild desire; no more
 Has he to shoot at me or you;
 In me he has emptied all his store.

Fear not each sound of whirring wings.
 Since in my breast his claws he set,
 Ever to this poor prey he clings
 And moults on me nor feathers yet.

CCLXVIII

Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Δισσῶν θηλυτέρων μουνός ποτε μέσσος ἐκείμην,
 τῆς μὲν ἐφιμείρων, τῇ δὲ χαριζόμενος.
 εἶλκε δέ μ' ἡ φιλέουσα· πάλιν δ' ἐγώ, οἶά τέ τις
 φώρ,
 χεῖλει φειδομένῳ τὴν ἑτέραν ἐφίλουν,

ῥῆλον ὑποκλέπτων τῆς γείτονος, ἥς τὸν ἔλεγχον
καὶ τὰς λυσιπόθους ἔτρεμον ἀγγελίας.
ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρ' ἔειπον· 'Ἐμοὶ τάχα καὶ τὸ φιλεῖσθαι
ὥς τὸ φιλεῖν χαλεπὸν, διωσὰ κολαζομένῳ.'

1 ποτὲ μόνος A ; tr. C. μέσσον A ; corr. C.

2 τῆς δὲ A ; corr. C.

3 τι σφῶν A ; corr. C, Plan.

CCLXIX

Παύλου Σιλενταρίου.

Οὔτε ῥόδον στεφάνων ἐπιδεύεται, οὔτε σὺ πέπλων
οὔτε λιθοβλήτων, πότνια, κεκρυφάλων.
μάργαρα σῆς χροίης ἀπολείπεται, οὐδὲ κομίζει
χρυσὸς ἀπεκτῆτου σῆς τριχὸς ἀγλατῆν·
'Ἰνδῶν δ' ὑάκινθος ἔχει χάριν αἰθοπος αἰγλης,
ἀλλὰ τεῶν λογάδων πολλὸν ἀφαιροτέρην.
χείλεα δὲ δροσόεντα καὶ ἡ μελίφυρτος ἐκείνη
στήθεος ἀρμονίῃ κεστὸς ἔφν Παφίης.
τούτοις πᾶσιν ἐγὼ καταδάμναμαι· ὄμμασι μούνοις
θέλωγομαι, οἷς Ἑλπίς μείλιχος ἐνδιάει.

6 πολὺ γ' pro πόλλον Suidas (s. v. λογάδες). ἀφαιρο-
τέρη[ν] (ν in ras. C) P.

στήθεος Heck ; ἥθεος.

Thou need'st not jewelled frocks

Nor yet tiaras rare,

Thy skin the pearls it mocks

Gold's shamed by thy hair.

Look at the stately rose ;
 She is the flowers' queen,
 But all unkempt she blows
 Nor busks her but with green.

They may be blue and bright,
 Ind's polished pebbles, but
 More perfect is their light—
 Thy sapphires two uncut.

Love on thy lips hath poured
 His dew, and Venus well
 Upon thy breasts' accord
 Hath cast her honeyed spell.

I'm frightened by the bait
 Of beauty so divine,
 But in thy eyes doth wait
 Hope, looking into mine.

CCLXX

Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Τὴν ποτε βακχεύονσαν ἐν εἰδεῖ θηλυτεράων,
 τὴν χρυσεοκρόταλον σειομένην σπατάλην
 γῆρας ἔχει καὶ νοῦσος ἀμείλιχος· οἱ δὲ φίληταί,
 οἳ ποτε τριλλίστως ἀντίον ἐρχόμενοι,
 νῦν μέγα πεφρίκασιν· τὸ δ' αὖξοσέληνον ἐκείνο
 ἐξέλιπεν, συνόδου μηκέτι γινομένης.

1 ἐν τλῃ conjecerim, i.e. 'in grege mimarum.'

2 χρυσεοκρόταλον scripsi; χρυσεοκροτάλῳ C; χρυσέῳ κρο-
 τάλῳ A.

CCLXXI

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Μαζοὺς χερσὶν ἔχω, στόματι στόμα, καὶ περὶ δειρὴν
 ἄσχετα λυσσῶων βόσκομαι ἀργυφέν.
 οὐπω δ' Ἀφρογένειαν ὅλην ἔλον· ἀλλ' ἔτι κάμνω
 παρθένον ἀμφιέπων λέκτρον ἀναινομένην.
 ἡμῖσι γὰρ Παφίῃ, τὸ δ' ἄρ' ἡμῖσι δῶκεν Ἀθήνη·
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ μέσσος τήκομαι ἀμφοτέρων.

κάμνων P ; corr. App.

ἀμφιέπων P ; corr. Reiske.

6 ἀμφοτερῶων P ; corr. apogr. et App.

CCLXXII

Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Ἦ πάρος ἀγλαΐῃσι μετάρσιος, ἣ πλοκαμίδας
 σειομένη πλεκτὰς καὶ σοβαρευομένη,
 ἣ μεγαλαυχήσασα καθ' ἡμετέρης μελεδῶνης
 γήραϊ ῥικνώδης τὴν πρὶν ἀφήκε χάριν.
 μαζὺς ὑπεκλίνθη, πέσον ὀφρύες, ὄμμα τέτῃται.
 χεῖλεα βαμβαίνει φθέγματι γηραλέῳ.
 τὴν πολιὴν καλέω Νέμεσιν πόθου, ὅττι δικάζε
 ἔννομα ταῖς σοβαραῖς θᾶσσον ἐπερχομένη.

4 γήραϊ ῥικνώδης Jacobs ; χεῖρας ἐρικνώθη.

7 κόρου pro πόθου Stadtm.

M

CCLXXIII

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Τὴν πρὶν ἐνεσφρήγισεν Ἔρως . . . εἰκόνα μορφῆς
 ἡμετέρης θερμῷ βένθει σῆς κραδίης,
 φεῦ φεῦ, νῦν ἀδόκητος ἀπέπτυσας· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τοι
 γραπτὸν ἔχω ψυχῇ σῆς τύπον ἀγλαΐης.
 τοῦτον καὶ Φαέθοντι καὶ Ἄιδι, βάρβαρε, δείξω,
 Κρήσαν ἐπισπέρχων εἰς σὲ δικασπολίην.

1 [ε]ρ[ω].s C ; πρως? A ; θρως post Ἔρως supplet Plan. ;
 ἀπέπτυσας A ; ἀπέπτυσας C ; malim ἀπέξεσας.
 5 αἰδοῖ P ; corr. Scaliger.

My image stamped deep in thy molten heart
 By Love's sweet converse now
 Is blurred, but thine on mine with patient art
 He graved, and I vow
 I'll show it to the Sun, till he hath set
 For the last time on me,
 And Hell's dim tribunal shall con it yet,
 When Minos judgeth thee.

CCLXXIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Διελινῶ χαρίεσσα Μενεκρατὶς ἔκχυτος ὕπνω
 κεῖτο περὶ κροτάφους πῆχυν ἐλιξαμένη.
 τολμήσας δ' ἐπέβην λεχέων ὕπερ· ὥς δὲ κελεύθου
 ἤμισυ κυπριδίδης ἥννου ἀσπασίως,

ἡ παῖς ἐξ ὕπνου διέγρετο, χερσὶ δὲ λευκαῖς
 κράτος ἡμετέρου πᾶσαν ἔτιλλε κόμην·
 μαρναμένης δὲ τὸ λοιπὸν ἀνύσσαμεν ἔργον ἔρωτος·
 ἡ δ' ὑποπιμπλαμένη δάκρυσιν εἶπε τάδε·
 ' Σχέτλιε, νῦν μὲν ἔρεξας ὁ τοι φίλον, ᾧ ἔπι πουλὺν
 πολλάκι σῆς παλάμης χρυσὸν ἀπωμοσάμην·
 οἰχόμενος δ' ἄλλην ὑποκόλπιον εὐθὺς ἐλίξεις·
 ἔστὲ γὰρ ἀπλήστου κύπριδος ἐργατῖναι.'

3 κελευθον P; corr. Appendix.

CCLXXV

'Αγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Σοὶ τόδε τὸ κρήδεμνον, ἐμὴ μνήστειρα, κομίζω,
 χρυσεοπηνήτῳ λαμπόμενον γραφίδι·
 βάλλε δὲ σοῖς πλοκάμοισιν· ἐφесσαμένη θ' ὑπὲρ
 ὤμων
 στήθεϊ παλλεύκῳ τήνδε δὸς ἀμπεχόνην,
 ναὶ ναὶ στήθεϊ μάλλον, ὅπως ἐπιμάξιον εἷη
 ἀμφιπεριπλέγδην εἰς σὲ κεδαννύμενον.
 καὶ τόδε μὲν φορέοις ἄτε παρθένος· ἀλλὰ καὶ εὐνὴν
 λεύσσοις καὶ τεκέων εὐσταχυν ἀνθοσύνην,
 ὅφρα σοι ἐκτελέσαιμι καὶ ἀργυφέναν ἀναδέσμην
 καὶ λιθοκολλήτων πλέγματα κεκρυφάλων.

These, my dear wife to be, I bring to thee—
 A kerchief bright with gold embroidery—
 That for thy head—this muslin tucker white
 Put o'er thy shoulders and then draw it tight

Across thy breast : so, so,—nay, lower pin it,
 That all thy bosom may be cinctured in it.
 Your maiden fashions will not let me search
 For costlier gifts until we go to church.
 But when we have reaped Love's harvest and I
 see
 His golden firstling lying on thy knee,
 Then I will buy thee all the gewgaws rare
 Thou enviest in haughty matrons' hair.

CCLXXVI

'Ερατοσθένους Σχολαστικού.

'Αρσενας ἄλλος ἔχει· φιλέειν δ' ἐγὼ οἶδα γυναῖκας,
 ἐς χρονίην φιλίην οἶα φυλασσομένας.
 οὐ καλὸν ἡβητῆρες· ἀπεχθαίρω γὰρ ἐκείνην
 τὴν τρίχα, τὴν φθονερήν, τὴν ταχὺ φυομένην.

CCLXXVII

'Αγαθίου Σχολαστικού.

Αὐτὴ μοι Κυθέρεια καὶ ἡμερόεντες Ἔρωτες
 τῆξουσιν κενεὴν ἐχθόμενοι κραδίην,
 ἄρσενας εἰ σπεύσω φιλέειν ποτέ. μήτε τυχήσω,
 μήτ' ἐπολισθήσω μείζουσιν ἀμπλακίαις.
 ἄρκια θηλυτέρων ἀλιτήματα, κεῖνα κομίσσω,
 καλλείψω δὲ νέους ἄφρονι Πιτταλάκῳ.

6 καλύψω A, Suidas s. v. Πιττάλακος; corr. C. ἀφρων
 A; corr. C.

CCLXXVIII

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Δηθύνει Κλεόφαντις· ὁ δὲ τρίτος ἄρχεται ἤδη
 λύχνος ὑποκλάζειν ἦκα μαραινόμενος.
 αἶθε δὲ καὶ κραδίης πυρσὸς συναπείσβετο λύχνῳ
 μηδέ μ' ὑπ' ἀγρύπνοις δηρὸν ἔκαιε πόθοις.
 ἃ πόσα τὴν Κυθέρειαν ἐπώμοσεν ἔσπερος ἤξειν·
 ἄλλ' οὐτ' ἀνθρώπων φεῖδεται οὔτε θεῶν.

2 βαραινόμενος A ; corr. C.

5 ἔξειν C, deest in A ; corr. Brunck.

Thou comest not, Kleopantis dear, and thrice
 the wick I have fed ;
 Thrice like a flower that hastes to die it bowed
 its weary head.
 Ah ! could the tireless torch of Love that lighteth
 all my heart
 Sink with the sinking of the wick and with its
 flame depart.
 Yet oft thou calledst on Kypris' star to meet thee
 here to-night :
 'Tis broken both in earth and heaven the troth
 that thou didst plight.

CCLXXIX

'Αγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Ὡ ρά γε καὶ σύ, Φίλινα, φέρεις πόνον ; ἢ ρά καὶ
 αὐτῇ
 κάμνεις, ἀυαλέοις ὄμμασι τηκομένη ;

ἦ σὺ μὲν ὕπνον ἔχεις γλυκερώτατον, ἡμετέρης δὲ
 φροντίδος οὔτε λόγος γίνεται οὔτ' ἀριθμός ;
 εὐρήσεις τὰ ὅμοια, τεὴν δ', ἀμέγαρτε, παρειὴν
 ἀθρήσω θαμινοῖς δάκρυσι τεγγομένην.
 Κύπρις γὰρ τὰ μὲν ἄλλα παλίγκοτος· ἐν δέ τι καλὸν
 ἔλλαχεν, ἐχθαίρειν τὰς σοβαρευόμενας.

2 ἀναλείς A ; corr. C.

8 ἐχθαίρειν A, Suidas (s. v. παλίγκοτος) ; ἐχθαίρει C.

Art thou too sore, Philinna, with my pain ?
 Are those parched eyes wet with unwonted rain ?
 Or hath sweet sleep that comes not to mine own
 Wiped out my debt of unrequited moan ?
 Sleep on ; a day will dawn shall drench thy face
 With heavier thunder drops than down mine
 pace.

Love's arms are long ; he knoweth well to wait,
 But one thing knoweth best—a prude to hate.

CCLXXX

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Χθιζά μοι Ἑρμώνασσα φιλακρήτους μετὰ κώμους
 στέμμασιν αὐλείας ἀμφιπλέκοντι θύρας
 ἐκ κυλίκων ἐπέχευεν ὕδωρ· ἀμάθυνε δὲ χαίτην,
 ἦν μόλις εἰς τρισσὴν πλέξαμεν ἀμφιλύκην.
 ἐφλέχθην δ' ἔτι μᾶλλον ὕψ' ὕδατος· ἐκ γὰρ ἐκείνης
 λάθριον εἶχε κύλιξ πῦρ γλυκερῶν στομάτων.

4 τρισὶν A ; corr. C.

Last night I hurried from the feast's uproar,
 To hang my wreath on Hermonassa's door.
 I thought to please her ere I went to bed ;
 She poured a glass of water on my head,
 And all my hair I'd carefully twined and twirled
 To last three days was suddenly uncurled ;
 But fiercer burns my flame ; she'd touched the
 glass
 With her warm lips, and to it their subtle fire did
 pass.

CCLXXXI

'Αγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Ἡ ῥαδινὴ Μελίτη ταναοῦ ἐπὶ γήραος οὐδῶ
 τὴν ἀπὸ τῆς ἡβῆς οὐκ ἀπέθηκε χάριν.
 ἀλλ' ἔτι μαρμαίρουσι παρηίδες, ὄμμα δὲ θέλγειν
 οὐ λάθε, τῶν δ' ἐτέων ἢ δεκάς οὐκ ὀλίγη.
 μίμνει καὶ τὸ φρύαγμα τὸ παιδικόν· ἐνθάδε δ' ἔγνω,
 ὅττι φύσιν νικᾷ ὁ χρόνος οὐ δύναται.

4 οὐ λάθετ', ὦν δ' ἐτέων Herwerden ; malim οὐ λαθετ'· ἂν
 δ' ἐτέων ἢ δεκάς οὐκ ὀλίγη, μίμνει . . .

CCLXXXII

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Δάκρυνά μοι σπένδουσιν ἐπήρατον οἶκτρον Θεανὼ
 εἶχον ὑπὲρ λέκτρων πάννυχον ἡμετέρων·
 ἐξότε γὰρ πρὸς Ὀλυμπον ἀνέδραμεν ἔσπερος ἀστήρ,
 μέμφετο μελλούσης ἁγγελον ἡριπόλης.

4 λάθε C ; λάθεν A.

οὐδὲν ἐφημερίοις καταθύμιον. ἦ τις Ἐρώτων
λάτρει νύκτας ἔχειν ὠφέλε Κιμμερίων.

ἦ τις Stadtmüller ; ἦ τις A ; εἰ τις C.

Locked in my arms from dusk to day
Lovely Theáno weeping lay.
Since erst the star of eve and love
Up heaven's bright dome began to move
She wept because so quick did run
The herald of to-morrow's sun.
Ah ! dear, could we, the toys of doom,
Summon Cimmeria's steadfast gloom
To come and shroud us at our will,
Love's long night's task we'd right fulfil.

CCLXXXIII

Ῥουφίνου Δομεστικοῦ.

Πάντα σέθεν φιλέω· μόνον δὲ σὸν ἄκριτον ὄμμα
ἐχθαίρω, στυγεροῖς ἀνδράσι τερπόμενον.

CCLXXXIV

Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Εἰργομένη φιλέειν με κατὰ στόμα διὰ Ῥοδάνθη
ζώνην παρθενικὴν ἐξετάνυσσε μέσην
καὶ κείνην φιλέεσκεν· ἐγὼ δὲ τις ὡς ὀχετηγὸς
ἀρχὴν εἰς ἐτέρην εἶλκον ἔρωτος ὕδωρ,
αὖ ἐρύων τὸ φίλημα· περὶ ζωστήρα δὲ κούρης
μάστακι ποππύζων τηλόθεν ἀντεφίλουν.

ἦν δὲ πόνου καὶ τοῦτο παραίφασις· ἡ γλυκερὴ γὰρ
ζώνη πορθμὸς ἔην χεῖλεος ἀμφοτέρου.

At length her girdle she'd undone ;
I ran to her embrace,
But quick the many-coloured zone
She held before her face,

And kissed it fondly o'er and o'er,
Bidding a last good-bye
To maidenhead she loved far more
Than men that maidens buy.

I on the distant further side
With answering kisses sought
To draw to me that precious tide
Of simple love unbought,

And kissing through the girdle so
A little eased my pain,
For midway on the radiant bow
Met all our kisses' rain.

CCLXXXV

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Φράζεό μοι, Κλεόφαντις, ὅση χάρις, ὅπποτε δοιοὺς
λάβρον ἐπαιγίζων ἴσος Ἔρως κλονέει.
ποῖος ἄρης ἢ τάρβος ἀπείριτον ἢ τίς αἰδῶς
τοῖσδε διακρίναι πλέγματ' ἀγαλλομένοις ;

εἴη μοι μελέεσσι τὰ Λήμνιος ἤρμοσεν ἄκμων
 δεσμὰ καὶ Ἑφαίστου πᾶσα δολορραφίη·
 μῦνον ἐγὼ, χαρίεσσα, τὸν δέμας ἀγκὰς ἐλίξας
 θελγοίμην ἐπὶ σοῖς ἄψει βουλομένης.
 δὴ τότε καὶ ξεῖνός με καὶ ἐνδάπιος καὶ ὀδίτης,
 πότνα, καὶ ἀρητῆρ χῆ παράκουτις ἴδοι.

3 ηie τίς A ; corr. C.

4 τοῦσδε C. διακρίναι Bothe ; διακρίνει. πλέγματ'
 ἀγαλλομένοις scripsi ; πλέγματα βαλλομένοις.

8 βουλομένης Heck ; βουλόμενος.

CCLXXXVI

'Αγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Σπεύδων εἰ φιλέει με μαθεῖν εὐῶπις Ἐρευνθῶ,
 πείραζον κραδίην πλάσματι κερδαλέψ·
 'Βήσομαι εἰς ξείνην τινά που χθόνα· μίμνε δέ, κούρη,
 ἀρτίπος, ἡμετέρου μνήστιν ἔχουσα πόθου.'
 ἡ δὲ μέγα στονάχῃσε καὶ ἤλατο καὶ τὸ πρόσωπον
 πλῆξε καὶ εὐπλέκτου βότρυν ἔρηξε κόμης,
 καὶ με μένειν ἰκέτευεν· ἐγὼ δέ τις ὥς βραδυπειθῆς
 ὄμματι θρυπτομένῃ συγκατένευσα μόνον.
 ὀλβιος εἰς πόθον εἰμί· τὸ γὰρ μενέαινον ἀνύσσαι
 πάντων, εἰς μεγάλην τοῦτο δέδωκα χάριν.

2 σπείραζον P ; corr. Plan.

3 ἐς P ; corr. Sternbach. κούρη Plan. ; κούρα P.

8 μόλις pro μόνον Reiske.

v. s. 10 non intelligo. Conjecerim ἀντ' ὧν ἡς μεγάλης, τοῦτο
 δέδωκε χάριν.

CCLXXXVII

Παύλου Σιλευντιαρίου.

Ἐξότε μοι πίνοντι συνεψίαουσα Χαρικλῶ
 λάθρῃ τοὺς ἰδίους ἀμφέβαλε στεφάνους,
 πῦρ ὅλοδ' ὅν δάπτει με· τὸ γὰρ στέφος, ὥς δοκέω, τι
 εἶχεν, ὃ καὶ Γλαύκην φλέξε Κρεοντιάδα.

1 πινούντι A ; corr. C.

4 γλυκὺν A ; corr. C.

At supper Chariklo
 Did slyly lift
 My wreath and on my head
 Set hers instead.
 And lo !
 Now with strange fire I 'm all aglow.
 Surely on it she shed
 The venom of the fiery shift,
 Poor Glauke's wedding gift.

CCLXXXVIII

Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Ἡ γραῦς ἡ τρικώρωνος, ἡ ἡμετέρους διὰ μόχθους
 μοίρης ἀμβολίην πολλάκι δεξαμένη,
 ἄγριον ἦτορ ἔχει καὶ θέλγεται οὐτ' ἐπὶ χρυσῷ
 οὔτε ζωροτέρῳ μείζονι κισσυβίῳ.
 τὴν κούρην δ' αἰεὶ περιδέρκεται· εἰ δέ ποτ' αὐτὴν
 ἀθρήσῃ κρυφίοις ὄμμασι ρεμβομένην,
 ἃ μέγα τολμήσῃ, ραπίσμασιν ἀμφὶ πρόσωπα
 πλήσσει τὴν ἀπαλὴν οἰκτρὰ κινυρομένην.

εἰ δ' ἔτεδ' ὁ τὸν Ἀδωνιν ἐφίλαο, Περσεφόνεια,
οἴκτειρον ξυνῆς ἄλγεα τηκεδόνοσ.
ἔστω δ' ἀμφοτέροισι χάρις μία· τῆς δὲ γεραῖης
ῥύεο τὴν κούρην, πρὶν τι κακὸν παθεῖν.

3 οὕτε τι Herwerden.

6 ἀθρήσει A; corr. C.

CCLXXXIX

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ὅμμα πολυπτοίητον ὑποκλέπτουσα τεκούσης
συζυγίην μήλων δῶκεν ἔμοι ῥοδέων
θηλυτέρη χαρίεσσα. μάγον τάχα πυρσὸν ἐρώτων
λαθριδίως μήλοισ μίξεν ἐρευθομένοις·
εἰμὶ γὰρ ὁ τλήμων φλογὶ σύμπλοκος· ἀντὶ δὲ μαζῶν,
ὦ πόποι, ἀπρήκτοις μήλα φέρω παλάμαις.

‘Catch,’ whispered low the fair,
‘My mother has turned her head,’
And threw to me a pair
Of apples rosy red.

Ah! cruel was the game,
For she had ensorcelled
In Love’s relentless flame
Those apples rosy red.

I’m all afire to clasp
Her bosom, but instead
My foolish fingers grasp
Two apples rosy red

CCXC

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Εἰ μὲν ἐμοί, χαρίεσσα, τεῶν τάδε σύμβολα μαζῶν
 ὥπασας, ὀλβίζω τὴν χάριν ὥς μεγάλην·
 εἰ δ' ἐπὶ τοῖς μίμνεις, ἀδικεῖς, ὅτι λάβρον ἀνῆψας
 πυρσόν, ἀποσβέσσαι τοῦτον ἀναινομένη.
 Τήλεφον ὃ τρώσας καὶ ἀκέσσατο· μὴ σύ γε, κούρη,
 εἰς ἐμὲ δυσμενέων γίνεο πικροτέρη.

1 εἰ μὲν manus recentior cod. P. εἶπεν A ; εἶπον C.
 3 ὃν pro ὅτι Reiske. ἀνῆψαι P ; corr. Heinsius.

CCXCI

Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Ἐνθάδε μὲν χλοάουσα τεθιλότι βῶλος ὀράμνῃ
 φυλλάδος εὐκάρπου πᾶσαν ἔδειξε χάριν·
 ἐνθάδε δὲ κλάζουσιν ὑπὸ σκιεραῖς κυπαρίσσοις
 ὄρνιθες δροσερῶν μητέρες ὀρταλίχων,
 καὶ λιγυρὸν βομβεῦσιν ἀκανθίδες· ἡ δ' ὀλολυγὼν
 τρύζει, τρηχαλαῖς ἐνδιάουσα βάτοις.
 ἀλλὰ τί μοι τῶν ἡδος, ἐπεὶ σέο μῦθον ἀκούειν
 ἡθελον ἢ κιθάρης κρούσματα Δηλιάδος ;
 καὶ μοι δισσὸς ἔρως περικίδνεται· εἰσοράαν γὰρ
 καὶ σέ, μάκαρ, ποθέω καὶ γλυκερὴν δάμαλιν,
 ἥς με περισμύχουσι μελιδόνες. ἀλλὰ με θεσμοὶ
 εἵργουσιν ῥαδινῆς τηλόθι δορκαλίδος.

CCXCII

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Θεσμὸν Ἔρως οὐκ οἶδε βιημάχος, οὐδέ τις ἄλλη
 ἀνέρα νοσφίζει πρῆξις ἔρωμανίης.
 εἰ δέ σε θεσμοπόλοιο μεληδόνος ἔργον ἐρύκει,
 οὐκ ἄρα σοῖς στέρνοις λάβρος ἔνεστιν Ἔρως.
 ποῖος Ἔρως, ὅτε βαιὺς ἀλὸς πόρος οἶδε μερίζειν
 σὸν χροά παρθениκῆς τηλόθεν ὑμετέρης;
 νηχόμενος Δεῖανδρος ὅσον κράτος ἐστὶν ἐρώτων
 δείκνυεν, ἐννυχίου κύματος οὐκ ἀλέγων·
 σοὶ δέ, φίλος, παρέασι καὶ ὀλκάδες· ἀλλὰ θαμίζεις
 μᾶλλον Ἀθηναίῃ, Κύπριν ἀπωσάμενος.
 θεσμοὺς Παλλὰς ἔχει, Παφίῃ πόθον. εἰπέ, τίς ἀνὴρ
 εἰν ἐνὶ θητεύσει Παλλάδι καὶ Παφίῃ;

6 ἡμετέρης A; corr. C.

9 θαμίζειν A, secundis curis C, quae θαμίζεις antea correxerat.

CCXCIII

Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Ἡ γραυὴ ἢ φθονερὴ παρεκέκλιτο γείτονι κούρῃ,
 δόχμιον ἐν λέκτρῳ νῶτον ἔρειαμένη
 προβλῆς ὥς τις ἐπαλξίς ἀνέμβατος· οἶα δὲ πύργος
 ἔσκεπε τὴν κούρην ἀπλοῖς ἐκταδίῃ.
 καὶ σοβαρὴ θεράπεινα πύλας σφίγξασα μελάθρου
 κείτο χαλικρήτῳ νάματι βριθομένη.
 ἐμπης οὐ με φόβησαν, ἐπεὶ στρεπτήρα θυρέτρον
 χερσὶν ἀδουπήτοις βαιὸν ἀειράμενος

φρυκτοὺς αἰθαλόεντας ἐμῆς ῥιπίσμασι λώπης
 ἔσβεσα, καὶ διαδὺς λέχριος ἐν θαλάμῳ
 τὴν φύλακα κνώσσουσαν ὑπέκφυγον· ἦκα δὲ λέκτρον
 νέρθεν ὑπὸ σχοίνοις γαστέρι συρόμενος,
 ὠρβούμην κατὰ βαιόν, ὅπῃ βατὸν ἐπλετο τεῖχος·
 ἄγχι δὲ τῆς κούρης στέρνον ἐρεισάμενος
 μαζοὺς μὲν κρατέεσκον, ὑπεθρύφθεν δὲ προσώπῳ
 μάστακα πιαίνων χεῖλεος εὐαφίη.
 ἦν δ' ἄρα μοι τὰ λάφυρα καλὸν στόμα, καὶ τὸ
 φίλημα
 σύμβολον ἐννυχίης εἶχον ἀεθλοσύνης.
 οὐπω δ' ἐξαλάπαξα φίλης πύργωμα κορείης·
 ἀλλ' ἔτ' ἀδερρίτῳ σφίγγεται ἀμβολίη.
 ἔμπης ἦν ἐτέριοιο μόθου στήσωμεν ἀγῶνα,
 ναὶ τάχα πορθήσω τείχεα παρθενίης,
 οὐδ' ἔτι με σχήσουσιν ἐπάλξεις· ἦν δὲ τυχήσω,
 στέμματα σοὶ πλέξω, Κύπρι τροπαιοφόρε.

3 πύργος Appendix; πυρὶ P, Suidas (s. v. ἀπλοῖδας);
 fortasse τύρσις scribendum.

8 ἀδουπήτους P; corr. Appendices et apographa.

15 ὑπεθρύφθην C; ὑπερίφθην A.

21 μόθος A; corr. C.

CCXCIV

Αεοντίου.

Ψαῦε μελισταγέων στομάτων, δέπας· εἶδres, ἄμελγε·
 οὐ φθονέω· τὴν σὴν δ' ἤθελον αἶσαν ἔχειν.

2 ἔχειν C; τυχεῖν A.

CCXCV

'Αγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Ἐξότε τηλεφίλου πλαταγήματος ἡχέτα βόμβος
 γαστέρα μαντῶν μάξατο κισσυβίου,
 ἔγνων ὥς φιλέεις με· τὸ δ' ἄτρεκές αὐτίκα πείσεις
 εὐνῆς ἡμετέρης πάννυχος ἀπτομένη.
 τοῦτό σε γὰρ δείξει παναληθέα· τοὺς δὲ μεθυστὰς
 καλλεῖψω λατάγων πλήγμασι τερπομένους.

4 ἀπτομένης A; corr. C.

6 πληγμασι Suidas^A; πλέγμασι, C (qui et γρ. πνεύ-
 μασι); πλέγματι A.

By the glad prophetic pealing
 Of the brazen bowl,
 At the wine-drop's touch revealing
 All the secret of thy soul,
 Now I know I'm loved—The merry
 Note may yet deceive;
 Come to me to-night, in very
 Surety I'll at morn believe.
 Then we'll say good-bye to doubting;
 Mine a last farewell
 To the sots that hail with shouting
 Bacchus' tongue that strikes the bell.

CCXCVI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἡθέοις οὐκ ἔστι τόσος πόνος, ὅππόσος ἡμῖν
 ταῖς ἀταλοψύχοις ἔχραε θηλυτέραις.

τοῖς μὲν γὰρ παρέασιν ὁμήλικες, αἷς τὰ μερίμνης
 ἄλγεα μυθεῦνται φθέγματι θαρσαλέῳ,
 παίγνιά τ' ἀμφιέπουσι παρήγορα καὶ κατ' ἀγνιάς
 πλάζονται γραφίδων χρώμασι ῥεμβόμενοι·
 ἡμῖν δ' οὐδὲ φάος λεύσσειν θέμις, ἀλλὰ μελάθροισ
 κρυπτόμεθα ζοφεραῖς φροντίσι τηκόμεναι.

4 μυθεῦνται A ; corr. C.

6 ρεμβόμεναι A ; corr. C.

Young men toil more to lose or gain,
 But heavier is our helpless pain.
 For they have friends to whom they tell
 Their daily sorrows straight and well ;
 They 've games to cheer, and in the square
 They walk and see the pictures fair.
 We sit, each in her little room,
 And eat our hearts out in the gloom.

CCXCVII

Ἰουλιανοῦ ἀπὸ Ὑπάρχων Αἰγυπτίου.

Ἰμερτὴ Μαρίη μεγαλίζεται· ἀλλὰ μετέλθοις
 κείνης, πότνα Δίκη, κόμπων ἀγνορίης·
 μή θανάτῳ, βασιλεία· τὸ δ' ἔμπαλιν, ἐς τρίχας ἤξοι
 γήραος, ἐς ῥυτίδας σκληρὸν ἵκοιτο ῥέθος·
 τίσειαν πολιαί τάδε δάκρυα· κάλλος ὑπόσχοι
 ψυχῆς ἀμπλακίην, αἷτιον ἀμπλακίης.

4 ῥέθος A ; corr. C.

N

CCXCVIII

'Αγαθίου Σχολαστικού.

'Μηδὲν ἄγαν' σοφὸς εἶπεν· ἐγὼ δέ τις ὡς ἐπέραστος,
 ὡς καλός, ἤέρθην ταῖς μεγαλοφροσύναις,
 καὶ ψυχὴν δοκέεσκον ὅλην ἐπὶ χερσὶν ἐμεῖο
 κεῖσθαι τῆς κούρης, τῆς τάχα κερδαλέης·
 ἡ δ' ὑπερήρθη σοβαρὴν θ' ὑπερέσχεθεν ὀφρύν,
 ὥσπερ τοῖς προτέροις ἤθεσι μεμφομένη.
 καὶ νῦν ὁ βλοσυρωπός, ὁ χάλκεος, ὁ βραδυπειθής,
 ὁ πρὶν ἀερσιπότης, ἤριπον ξεπαίνης.
 πάντα δ' ἐναλλα γέγοντο· πεσὼν δ' ἐπὶ γούνασι
 κούρης
 ἴαχον· 'ἰλήκοις, ἤλιτεν ἡ νεότης.'

7 ἡ (ἡ C) βραδυπειθής P; corr. Plan.

9 ἀναλλα C. κόρης P; corr. Plan.

CCXCIX

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

'Ο θρασὺς ὑψαύχην τε καὶ ὀφρύας εἰς ἓν ἀγείρων
 κείται παρθενικῆς παίγνιον ἄδρανέος·
 ὁ πρὶν ὑπερβασίῃ δοκέων τὴν παῖδα χαλέπτειν
 αὐτὸς ὑποδμηθεὶς ἐλπίδος ἐκτὸς ἔβη.
 καὶ ῥ' ὁ μὲν ἱκεσίοισι πεσὼν θηλύνεται οἴκοις·
 ἡ δὲ κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν ἄρσενά μῆνιν ἔχει.
 παρθένε θυμολάινα, καὶ εἰ χόλον ἐνδικὸν αἰθες,
 σβέσσον ἀγνηορίην, ἐγγὺς ἴδες Νέμεσιν.

6 ἔχοι A; corr. C.

7 αἰθες C; αἰθε A.

CCC

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Εἰ καὶ τηλοτέρῳ Μερὸς τεδὸν ἵχνος ἐρείσεις,
 πτηνὸς Ἔρως πτηνῷ κείῳ' ἀνέμῳ με φέρει·
 εἰ καὶ ἐς ἀντολίην πρὸς ὁμόχροον ἵξεαι Ἡῶ,
 πεζὸς ἀμετρήτοις ἔψομαι ἐν σταδίοις.
 εἰ δέ τί σοι στέλλω βύθιον γέρας, ἴλαθι, κούρη
 εἰς σὲ θαλασσαίῃ τοῦτο φέρει Παφίῃ,
 κάλλει νικηθεῖσα τεοῦ χροὸς ἡμερόεντος,
 τὸ πρὶν ἐπ' ἀγλαΐῃ θάρσος ἀπωσαμένη.

2 κείῳ' ἀνέμῳ scripsi; κ' εἰς εμευ A; locum ita refecit
 C: κείσε με ὥστε φέρειν.

Sweet, though you stand on Afric's south sea
 shelf,

On Love's wings and the wind's I'll sail behind
 you.

Though to the dawn, as rose-red as yourself,
 You fly, I'll trudge a myriad miles to find you.

I dived to Ocean's treasure house for you
 To steal a gem, but Venus from her breast
 This union plucked and sends it as your due,
 By you of Beauty's queenship dispossessed.

CCCI

'Αγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Ποίην τις πρὸς ἔρωτας ἴοι τρίβον; ἐν μὲν ἀγνυαῖς
 μαχλάδος οἰμῶξεις χρυσομανῇ σπατάλην·

εἰ δ' ἐπὶ παρθενικῆς πελάσοις λέχος, ἐς γάμον ἤξεις
 ἔννομον ἢ ποινὰς τὰς περὶ τῶν φθορέων.
 κουριδίαις δὲ γυναιξὶν ἀτερπέα κύπριν ἐγείρειν
 τίς κεν ὑποτλαίῃ, πρὸς χρέος ἑλκόμενος;
 μοίχια λέκτρα κάκιστα καὶ ἔκτοθέν εἰσιν ἐρώτων,
 ὧν μέτα παιδομανῆς κείσθω ἀλιτροσύνη.
 χήρῃ δ' ἢ μὲν ἄκοσμος ἔχει πάνδημον ἐραστὴν
 καὶ πάντα φρονέει δήνεα μαχλοσύνης·
 ἢ δὲ σαοφρονέουσα μόλις φιλότῃτι μιγείωσα
 δέχνυται ἀστόργου κέντρα παλιμβολίης
 καὶ στυγέει τὸ τελεσθέν· ἔχουσα δὲ λείψανον αἰδοῦς
 ἂψ ἐπὶ λυσιγάμους χάζεται ἀγγελίας.
 εἰ δὲ μιγῆς ἰδίῃ θεραπαινίδι, τλήθῃ καὶ αὐτὸς
 δοῦλος ἐναλλάγδην δμῳίδι γινόμενος·
 εἰ δὲ καὶ ὀθνεῖη, τότε σοι νόμος αἰσχος ἀνάψει
 ὕβριν ἀνιχνεύων δώματος ἀλλοτρίου.
 πάντ' ἄρα Διογένους ἔφυγεν τάδε, τὸν δ' Ὑμέναιον
 ἦειδεν παλάμῃ Λαῖδος οὐ χατέων.

2 χρυσομανῆν? A -μανεῖ C. σπατάλη A; corr. Plan.

8 παιδομένης P; corr. Plan.

11 μόλις C; μόγῃς A.

17 ὀθνεῖην A; corr. C. νόμος add. C.

IV

IN PART FROM THE
STEPHANOS OF PHILIPPUS

CCCH

**Ἀδηλον.*

Κλαγγῆς πέμπεται ἦχος ἐς οὐατα, καὶ θόρυβος δὲ
ἄσπετος ἐν τρίοδοις· οὐδ' ἀλέγεις, Παφίη;
ἐνθάδε γὰρ σέο κούρον ὁδοιπορέοντα κατέσχον
ὅσσοι ἐνὶ κραδίῳ πυρσὸν ἔχουσι πόθου.

2 οὐδ' ἀλέγεις Heck ; οὐ λαλέεις P.

4 ἔχουσι πόθου C ; ἔχουσιν ἔρωτος A.

What is this clamour in the street
And hurrying of many feet?
Quick to the window dart,
Kypri ; thy boy in bonds they're leading,
A mighty crowd, and each is bleeding,
An arrow in his heart.

CCCIII

ἸΑδηλον.

Ὅμφαξ οὐκ ἐπίνευσας· ὅτ' ἦς σταφυλή, παρεπέμψω.
μὴ φθονέσης δοῦναι κἂν βραχὺ τῆς σταφίδος.

Green thou wouldst not be plucked, thy purple
fruit

I longed for, but thou badst me go my way ;
Now for thy raisins I have made my suit,
Grudge not the shrunk relics of thy day.

CCCIV

Κούρη τίς με φίλησεν ὕφ' ἑσπερα χεῖλεσιν ὕγροῖς.
νέκταρ ἔην τὸ φίλημα· τὸ γὰρ στόμα νέκταρος ἔπνει·
καὶ μεθύω τὸ φίλημα, πολλὸν τὸν ἔρωτα πεπωκώς.

Wet were her lips when she kissed ; were they
drenched with the dew of the evening,
Or with the drink of the gods ? for her mouth
smelt sweet of the nectar,
And I am drunk with the kiss ; strong love I
have drunk in abundance.

CCCV

Φιλοδήμου.

Δακρύεις, ἔλεεινὰ λαλεῖς, περίεργα θεωρεῖς,
ζηλοτυπεῖς, ἅπτη πολλάκι, πυκνὰ φιλεῖς.

ταῦτα μὲν ἐστὶν ἐρώντος· ὅταν δ' εἶπω 'παράκειμαι'
καὶ μέλλης, ἀπλῶς οὐδὲν ἐρώντος ἔχεις.

1 λαλεῖς C ; θαλεῖς? A.

4 μέλλης scripsi ; σὺ μένεις. ἐρώντος οὐδὲν ἔχεις A ; tr.
C.

CCCVI

'Αντιφίλου.

Χεῦμα μὲν Εὐρώταο Λακωνικόν, ἃ δ' ἀκάλυπτος
Λήδα χῶ κύκνῳ κρυπτόμενος Κρονίδας.
οἱ δέ με τὸν δυσέρωτα καταίθετε, καὶ τί γένωμαι ;
ὄρνεον· εἰ γὰρ Ζεὺς κύκνος, ἐγὼ κόρυδος.

3 κατέσθετε P ; corr. Plan.

The text of line 3 can scarcely be right. The epigram is suggested by a picture, which I suppose he is explaining to a lady.

Eurotas is that river wan,
That's Leda there with nothing on :
You'd never think it, but the swan
Is Zeus.

Those little winged things you see
Are Loves. What's this? they're stinging me.
Well! he's a swan; why mayn't I be
A goose?

CCCVII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ (A).

ἡ μᾶλλον Φιλοδήμου (C).

Ἡ κομψή, μείνόν με· τί σοι καλὸν οὖνομα ; ποῦ σε
 ἔστιν ἰδεῖν ; ὃ θέλεις δώσομεν· οὐδὲ λαλεῖς ;
 ποῦ γίνῃ ; πέμψω μετὰ σοῦ τινα· μή τις ἔχει σε ;
 ὦ σοβαρή, ὑγίαιν'. οὐδ' ὑγίαινε λέγεις ;
 καὶ πάλι, καὶ πάλι σοι προσελεύσομαι· οἶδα μαλάσσειν
 καὶ σοῦ σκληροτέρας· νῦν δ' ὑγίαινε, γύναι.

An obvious imitation of Philodemus' No. XLV.

O pretty creature wait!—Your name
 Is surely pretty too—But come,
 Your card at least—Your utmost claim
 I'll pay—Why must you still be dumb ?
 I'll send my carriage round—There's some
 More favoured person ; am I right ?—
 Good-night—Your watchword still is 'mum'
 And you can't even say good-night—
 Again, again I'll unashamed
 Accost you ; I a conquering cad am ;
 Far haughtier beauties I have tamed,
 I'll tame you too. Good-night, dear madam.

CCCVIII

Διοφάνους Μυριναίου.

Φηλήτης ὃ Ἔρωσ καλοῖτ' ἂν ὄντως·
 ἀγρυπνεῖ, θρασὺς ἔστιν, ἐκδιδύσκει.

I φηλήτης Brunck ; ψιλληστής.

They're right who Love a brigand call, I swear :
He's wakeful, reckless, and he stripped me bare.

CCCIX

A LEMMATISTA SCRIPTUM.

Εἰς λίθος ἀστράπτει τελετὴν πολύμορφον Ἰάκχου
καὶ πτηνῶν τρυγόντα χορὸν καθύπερθεν Ἑρώτων.





1796

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